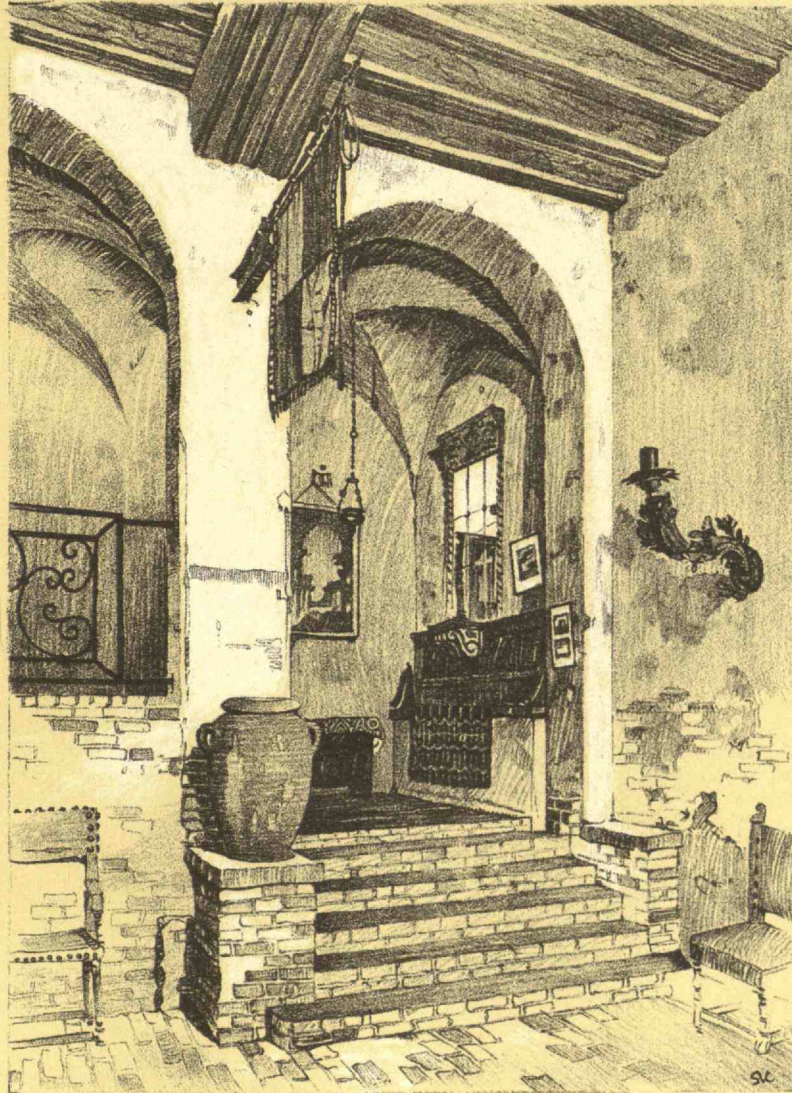


THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW



ROGERS COMMON ROOM

BY SAMUEL CHAMBERLAIN, '18

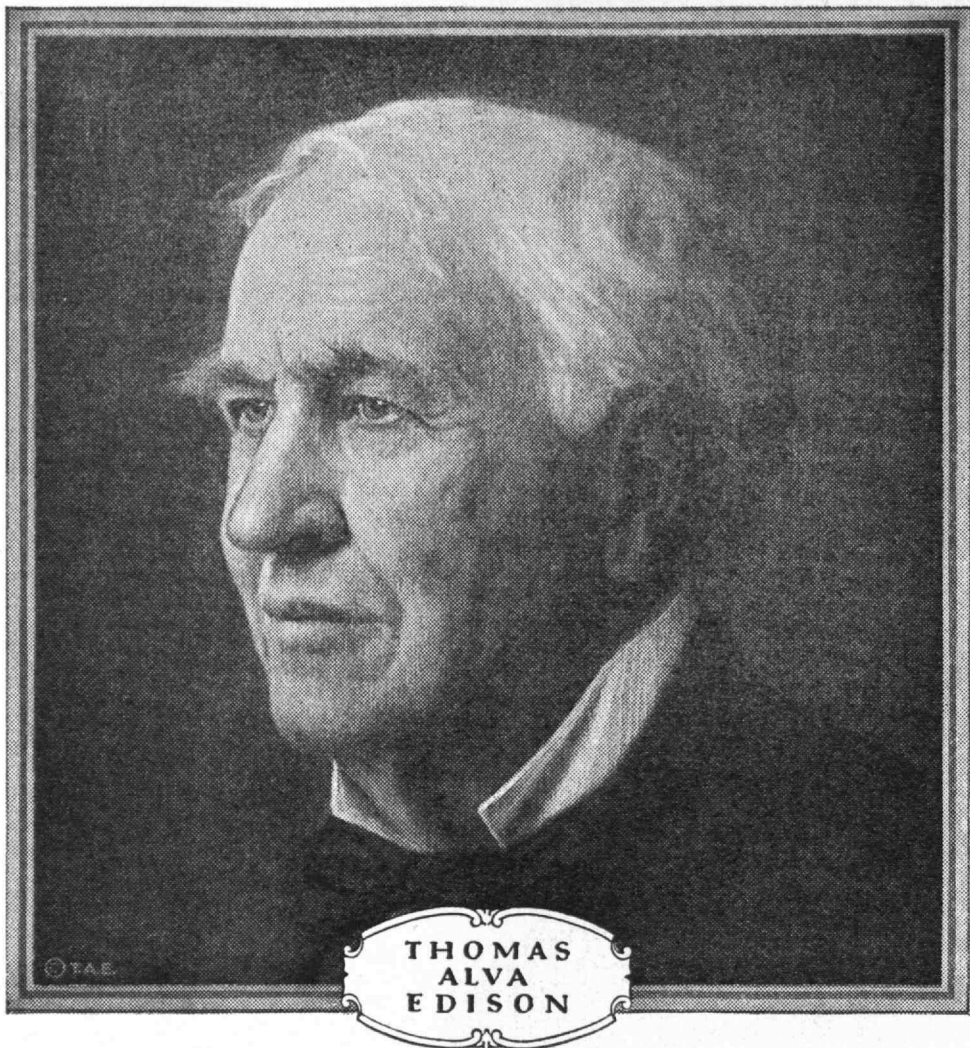
FEBRUARY 1927

RELATING TO THE
MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

technology review

Published by MIT

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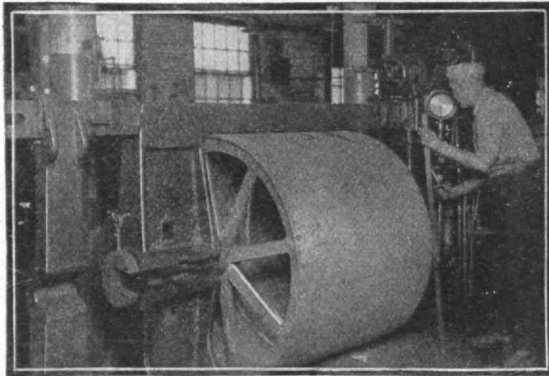
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Howard F. MacMillin
II-21.

Howard F. MacMillin,
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The TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

Relating to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology

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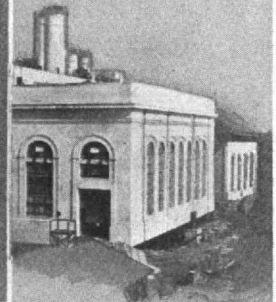
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The TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

VOLUME 29 FEBRUARY, 1927 NUMBER 4

The Trend of Affairs

An Aeronautical Building

A GRANT of \$230,000 by the Daniel Guggenheim Fund for the Promotion of Aëronautics, announced on January 17, will bring to the Institute, always in the forefront in aëronautical instruction, means for the construction, beginning in the spring, of a new building to be devoted exclusively to the Department of Aëronautical Engineering.

Since 1908, when the first wind tunnel was built at Technology under the direction of Professor Gaetano Lanza, then Head of the Department of Mechanical Engineering, the Institute has held an enviable place in aërodynamics, a branch of engineering then but lightly regarded, and by few held in the esteem which it is now accorded. Even after the construction of the two larger wind tunnels still in use, the appointment, in 1924, of Edward P. Warner, '17, to be in charge of Aëronautical Engineering and the establishment, in 1926, of Aëronautical Engineering as a separate Course (XVI), the Institute has been forced to give its instruction in make-shift quarters, and its prestige arose not because of any large munificence but in spite of inadequate facilities.

The generosity which now prompts the grant of the Daniel Guggenheim Fund will make possible a long delayed forward step in aëronautical instruction. The new building, to be constructed in accord with the general architectural plan of the Institute (for elevation and floor plan see pages 214 and

215), will make possible the consolidation of all activities under one roof and the transfer of the two wind tunnels from their present temporary and inadequate quarters. Provision for a working museum, a library, a large rigging laboratory, drafting rooms and several special laboratories for the testing of aircraft materials, studies of flight test instruments, and so on, will give the Department facilities which it has never before

possessed, and will bring its equipment, after many years of waiting, to a par with its personnel.

In addition, plans have been made for the addition of a future wing to the building when necessity arises, and Dr. Stratton, in announcing the gift, made the significant remark that "it is expected further grants for personnel and equipment will follow."

Further details concerning plans and progress of the new building will appear in forthcoming issues of The Review.

\$200,000

DORMITORIES, adequate to pressing student needs, come a notable step closer to actuality with the announcement, made by Former Dean Alfred E. Burton now acting as manager of the Dormitory Fund Committee's campaign, that \$200,000 is already definitely available for construction. Nor is that all. Another \$100,000 is assured, another \$300,000 will shortly be available, and Dean Burton reports every expectation that the remaining \$400,000 necessary to complete the quadrangle will be secured by June.

Of the \$200,000 already



From a lithograph drawn for The Review by Kenneth Reid, '18

ELISHA LEE, '92

Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad and President this year of the Alumni Association, he presided at the Annual Dinner of the Association held at the Boston Chamber of Commerce Building, January 15

in hand, half comes as sole gift of Charles Hayden, '90. The other half comes in the name of the Class of 1901. These combined gifts will be sufficient to erect a unit of the size of the existing Class of '93 Dormitory, built in 1923. It is expected that the source of the pending \$100,000 gift will be available for publication shortly, and it is thus expected that construction of two units or four staircases will thereby be made possible beginning in the spring.

Professor Burton, who in his official statement pays tribute to the work of the Dormitory Fund Committee under the Chairmanship of Gorton James, '10, has been manager of the campaign since last November, and has been engaged since that time in visiting local Alumni Clubs and individual Alumni with such good effect that the success of his campaign seems definitely assured. Said he, "The Alumni generally indorse the idea that the new Dormitories are the Institute's most urgent present need."

Annual Dinner

THIS year exactly coincident with press time on this issue of The Review, the Annual Dinner of the Alumni Association was held at the Boston Chamber of Commerce Building on the evening of January 15. Features of the evening were in accord with the schedule earlier presented. Elisha Lee, '92, Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, presided in his capacity as 1926-27 President of the Alumni Association. In order, President Stratton, Former Dean Alfred E. Burton, Professor William Emerson, Head of the Department of Architecture, and Charles M. Schwab, spoke. An adequate account of the affair is impossible in this issue; for March, The Review will present full details, and has pleasure in announcing a story of

the evening, riotously local-colorful, by Contributing Editor Robert E. Rogers, Associate Professor of English.

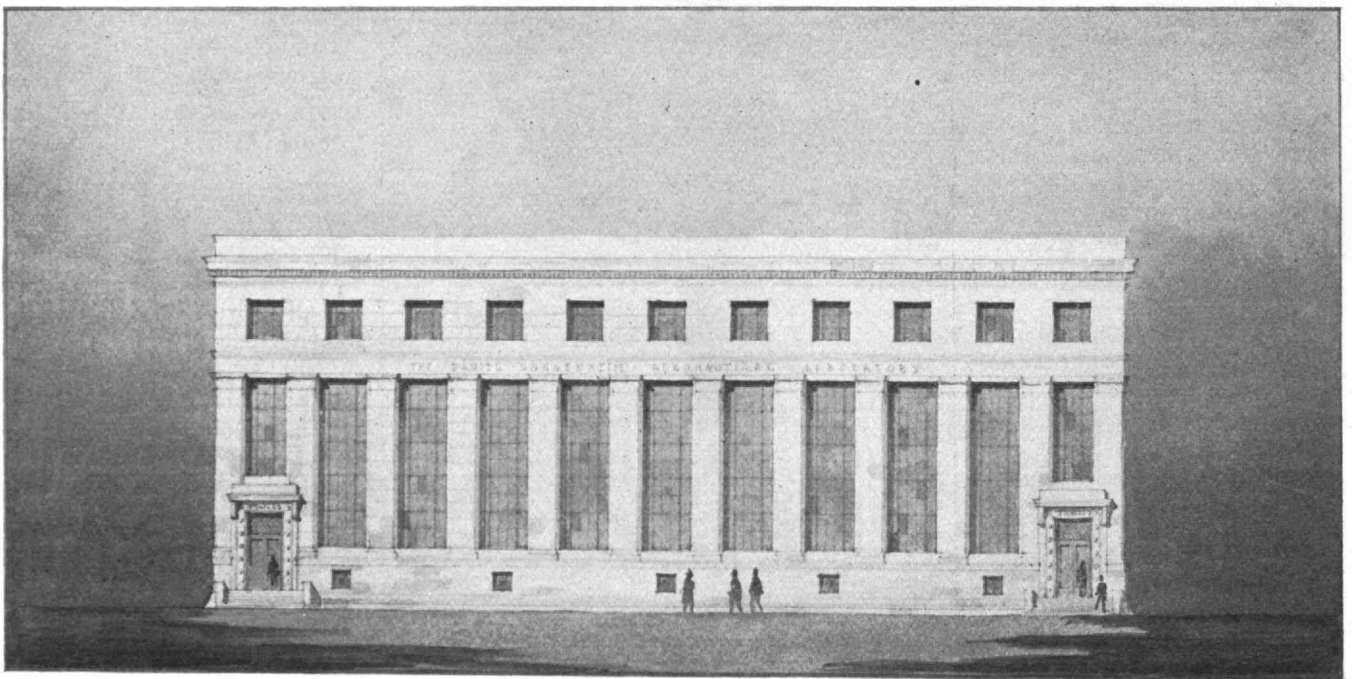
Ultra-Violet

MOVING pictures, projected on invisible beams of ultra-violet light, and brought within the ken of human vision on a fluorescent screen, were shown by Donald C. Stockbarger, '19, in a Popular Science Lecture given at the Institute under the auspices of the Society of Arts on January 14, 15 and 16, for what is believed to be the first time.

Last year Dr. Stockbarger, who is an Instructor in the Institute's Department of Physics, succeeded in sending the human voice over beams of visible and invisible light. (See The Technology Review for May, 1926.) Further studies and improvements in his apparatus to increase sensitivity enabled him to demonstrate his experiments publicly for the first time during this lecture, the subject being "Invisible Light and Its Effects."

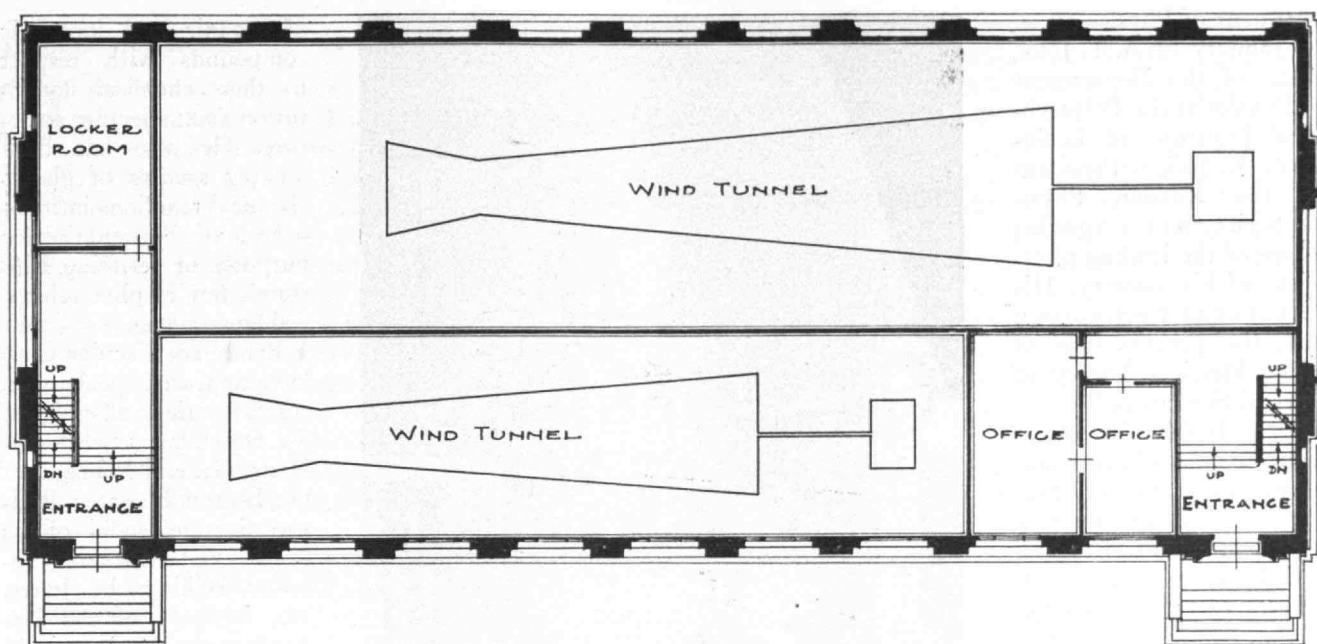
Those who insist that the youth of America is tobogganing to perdition would have found small comfort in support of their theories had they seen the young men and women who came from public and private schools to hear Dr. Stockbarger. Their steadfast attention and eager questions were indications that more than youthful curiosity had brought them to the lecture.

Of ultra-violet light and its valuable properties, Dr. Stockbarger told much. Not the least interesting revelation was of the growing use of these invisible rays in the treatment of disease. In this connection he disclosed that after years of investigation an American manufacturer has produced a glass virtually equal to fused quartz in transparency to ultra-violet. Although this new glass is still expensive, Dr. Stockbarger predicted it would be available at a reasonable price within



AERONAUTICAL LABORATORY

A rendering of the new Daniel Guggenheim Aeronautical Laboratory made possible, as announced on January 17, by a grant of \$230,000 from the Daniel Guggenheim Fund for the Promotion of Aeronautics. Construction will begin in the spring. See the story on page 213



GROUND PLAN

Provision is made in the design of the new Aeronautical Laboratory for the housing of the two wind tunnels, now in temporary quarters; for completely equipped laboratories, a museum, class and drafting rooms

a few years. Such glass in sun-parlors would permit the ultra-violet rays to penetrate into homes of the future, he said, and would probably be in common use. It also would prove valuable in hospital solariums, he thought.

Delving into the future, he discussed the possibilities of using ultra-violet light for automobiles to abolish the menace of glaring headlights. This he demonstrated with the aid of a section of miniature highway on which the road, fences and bridge abutments were coated with a fluorescent substance. A model motor-bus, painted with a fluorescent substance, completed the demonstration, and when the room was darkened and ultra-violet light was directed on the scene, the road was revealed as a band of pale green light and the model car, the fences and the bridge were similarly outlined.

The uses of ultra-violet radiations in the examination of manuscripts from which the ink has all but disappeared, and for the detection of fraudulent alterations in documents were also shown. One interesting exhibit was that of a check on which the original figures had been obliterated with the aid of chemicals and a larger amount inscribed. The photograph made with ultra-violet light revealed in shadowy outlines the original figures which were invisible to the eye.

Dr. Stockbarger discussed the uses of ultra-violet light in chemical analysis and exhibited photographs of spectra demonstrating that the invisible radiations projected through various solutions made possible the detection of differences between pure whiskey, denatured alcohol and that mysterious, potion popularly known as "hooch."

Gas

NO symposium on gasoline, nor on industrial chemistry for that matter, would be complete without a Technology representation. At the Institute of Politics in Williamstown last August,

Professors Warren K. Lewis, '05, James F. Norris, and Robert T. Haslam, '11, played an important part in the discussions of chemistry's rôle in world affairs. At the Jubilee Meeting of the American Chemical Society in Philadelphia last September, its then-President, Professor Norris, made notable comment on the petroleum situation, as did also Irénée du Pont, '97, Professor Haslam, Samuel C. Lind, '02, and other Technology men. At the International Coal Conference held recently at the Carnegie Institute of Technology, Professors Haslam and Lewis were important figures, together with Arthur D. Little, '85. At the Power Conference in Basel, Switzerland, Oscar C. Merrill, '05, was an official United States delegate.

So the stage was set and well adapted and the cast of characters at hand for the Symposium on Gasoline which met on January 15 here at the Institute, under the auspices of the American Chemical Society. The arrangements were in the hands of Professors Haslam, and John T. Ward and of Lt. Alden H. Waitt, '14, of the Research Laboratory of Applied Chemistry. Dr. Little acted as chairman. Professor Lewis delivered an address on "Petroleum Resources and the Influence of New Refinery Methods on the Supply of Gasoline"; Arno C. Fieldner, chief chemist of the United States Bureau of Mines, on "Motor Fuels from Coal"; T. A. Boyd, in charge of the fuel section of the General Motors Corporation on "The Gasoline Engine as a Converter of Chemical Energy"; and Graham Edgar on "Research on the Knock and Its Causes."

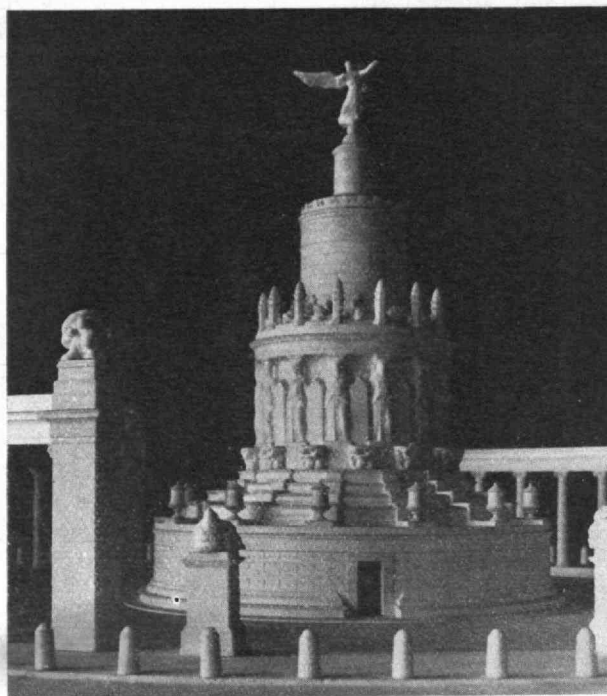
Lectures

PARTICULARLY fortunate is the Institute during this scholastic year in the number and quality of lecturers that are appearing before Faculty, staff, and students. Under the auspices of the De-

partment of Physics came, on January 12, A. T. Joffé, Head of the Department of Physics at the Polytechnical Institute of Leningrad. Dr. Joffé is President of the Russian Physical Society and is regarded as one of the leading physicists of his country. His lectures at Technology have the general title of "The Physical Theory of Crystal Structures."

Dr. Joffé's investigations in the electric and plastic properties of crystals, carried on over a period of seventeen years, constitute a valuable contribution to the knowledge of the solid state of aggregation. The results of his studies were published in 1924 by the Solvay Congress. Recently he has been particularly interested in photo-electric phenomena.

Beginning on February 7, Victor Henri, Professor of Physical Chemistry at the University of Zürich, will give a series of twelve lectures in the Department of Physics on "The Structure of Molecules and Their Chemical Activity." Dr. Henri, formerly Professor of Physical Chemistry at the Sorbonne, has made important studies in the industrial uses of ultra-violet light for the sterilization of water and liquid food stuffs. His recent work has been on the absorption spectra



Guy Lowell, Architect

MEMORIAL

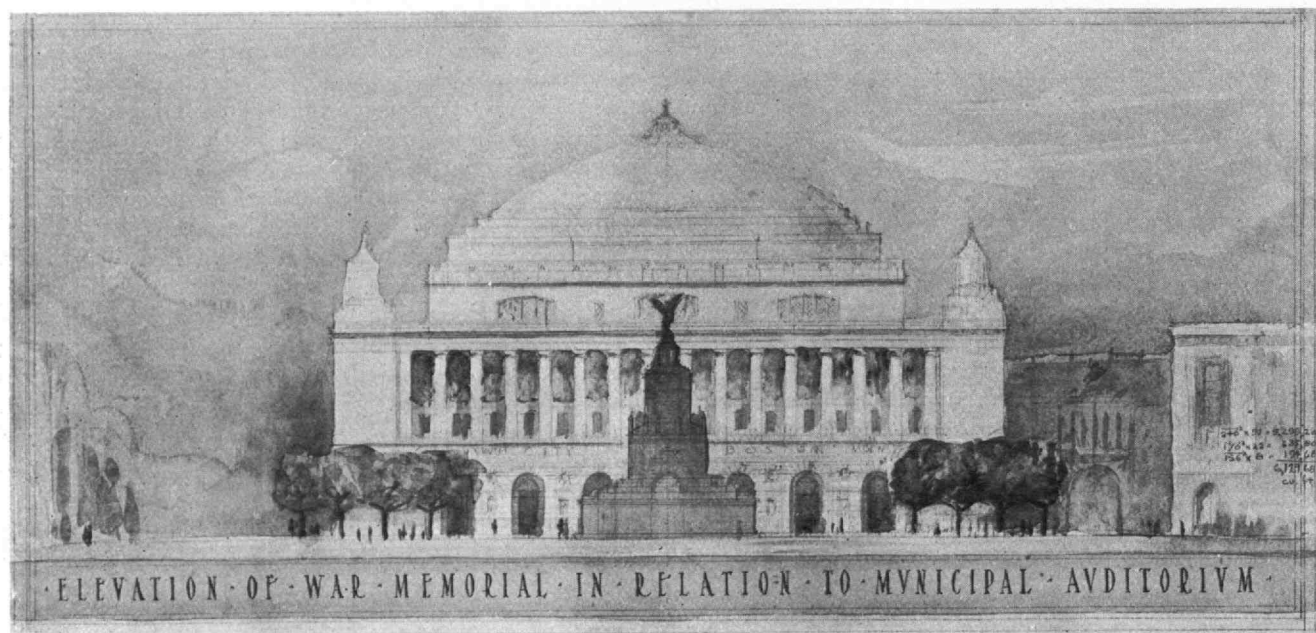
As the proposed war memorial on Copley Square will look if it runs the gamut of the State Commission and the State Legislature

of organic and inorganic compounds with respect to their chemical constitution and molecular structure. He also has been making studies of photochemical reactions in monochromatic illumination for purposes of verifying Einstein's law of photochemical equivalents.

Before the Faculty Club have appeared speakers on a great variety of subjects. On December 17, Edward Dana, General Manager of the Boston Elevated Railway System, spoke of his work. On January 6, Professor William F. Jones, '09, formerly of the Department of Geology, told of recent experiences in Mexico while engaged in professional investigations there. On January 17, Lewis Fox, President of the National Student Federation,

elaborated upon the aims of that organization.

For the two Aldred Lectures lately scheduled, Charles H. Herty, new advisor of the Chemical Foundation and until recently President of the Synthetic Organic Chemical Manufacturers' Association, delivered one on "A Chemist's Formula for Industrial Success" on January 7. R. F. Pack, President of the National Electric Light Association delivered the other, one week later, his subject being "The Engineer and the Man."



Guy Lowell, Architect

AUDITORIUM

To lend proper background to the War Memorial and to give Boston a fitting Madison Square Garden, this civic auditorium has been proposed to be placed between Dartmouth Street and an extension of Trinity Place

Honors

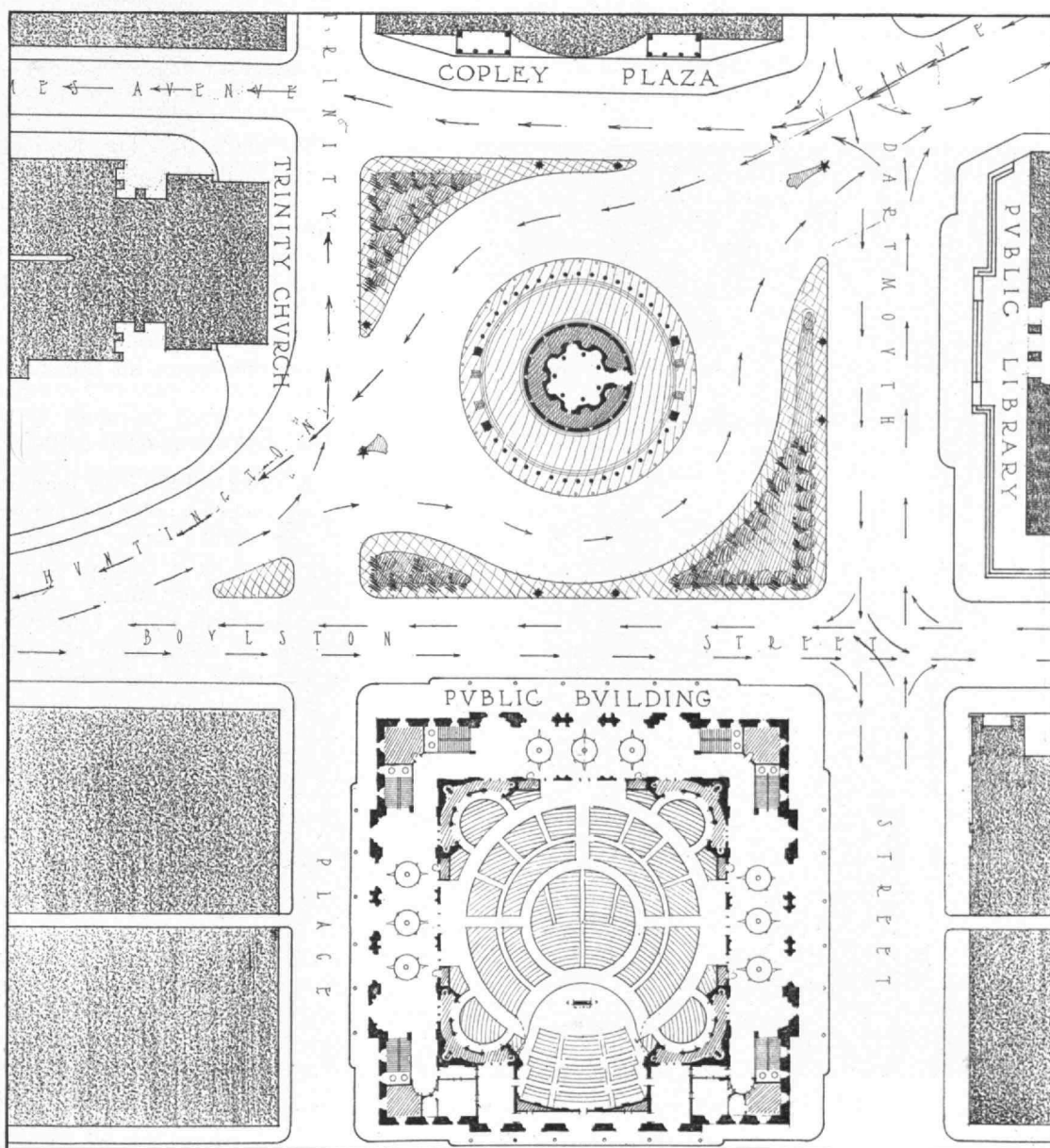
OF the honors which came to Technology Alumni and members of the Faculty with the turn of the year, and there were many, the election of Arthur A. Noyes, '86, for thirty-three years (1887-1920) a member of the Institute's staff and Faculty and for two years (1907-09) its Acting President, to the Presidency of the American Association for the Advancement of Science ranks Number One. It comes to him in addition to his present duties as Director of the Gates Chemical Laboratory of the California Institute of Technology located at Pasadena, Calif. In 1904, Dr. Noyes was President of the American Chemical Society; in 1915 its Willard Gibbs Medalist; and, in 1918, Chairman of the National Research Council. On him have been conferred the honorary doctorates of Maine, Clark, Harvard, Yale and Pittsburgh in addition to that of Leipzig, which he received in 1890. Further mention of Dr. Noyes will be found in the article by Charles G. Abbot, '94, on page 221 of this issue.

Officer personnel changes in two other societies took effect with the beginning of 1927. Professor James F. Norris of the Institute's Department of Chemistry retired after serving two years as President of the American Chemical Society, but will remain on its Board of Directors; Hugh K. Moore, '97 (Perkin Medalist for 1925), retires from the Presidency of the Amer-

ican Institute of Chemical Engineers, and Professor Robert T. Haslam, '11, Professor of Chemical Engineering and Director of the School of Chemical Engineering Practice, assumes the Vice-Presidency.

December saw also the award of the Edison Medal of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers for 1926 to William D. Coolidge, '96, "for the origination of ductile tungsten and the fundamental improvement of the x-ray tube." Only last October the Franklin Institute presented him with the Howard N. Potts Gold Medal for his researches. (See The Technology Review for December, 1926.)

Significant to the photographic world and indicative of the high place held by George Eastman, Technology benefactor and Life Member of the Corporation, was the award made to him, on January 12, of the Progress Medal of the Photographic Society of England. This



COPLEY SQUARE AS IT MIGHT BE

A plan view of the Copley Square area as proposed by Ralph C. Henry, '96, showing the position of the circular memorial, the traffic routes, and the suggested civic auditorium

Guy Lowell, Architect

is the world's highest photographic honor. Mr. Eastman recently earned the gratitude of the medical profession and made notable contribution to it by initiating in Rochester, N. Y., a photographic museum of surgical operations and procedure.

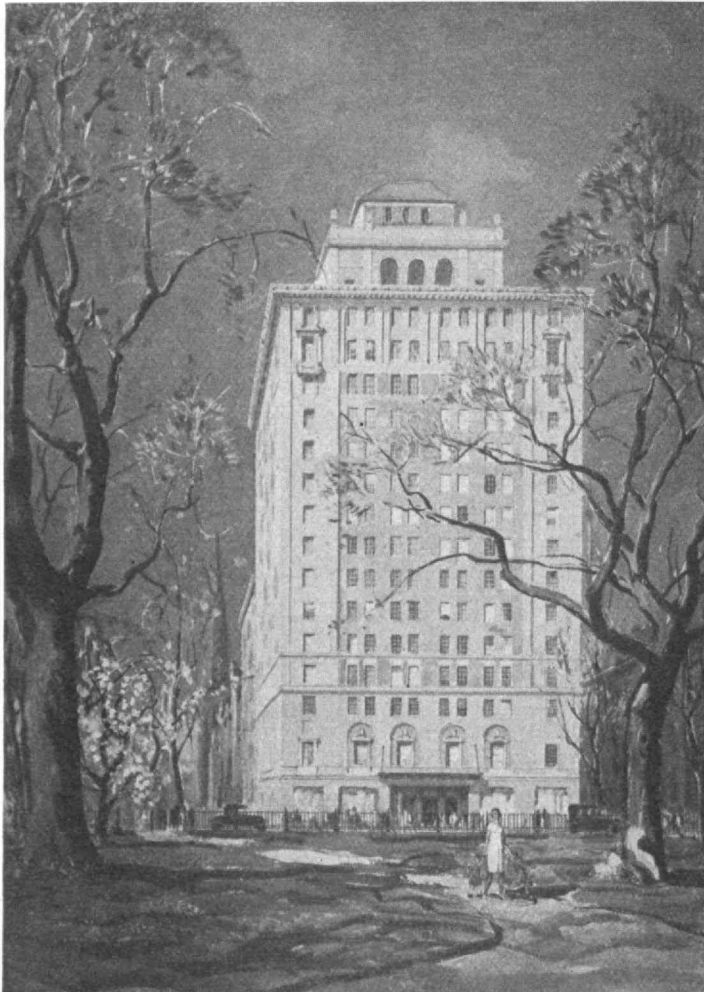
Honors to three other Alumni are likewise significant: Albert P. Mathews, '92, Professor of Biochemistry at the University of Cincinnati, was elected a member of the *Accademia dei Lincei* of Rome; Charles R. Richards, '85, for three years Director of the American Association of Museums, was appointed an officer of the General Education Board and has taken up the work of developing the board's new department of industrial art, of which he has been placed in charge; John H. Larrabee, '98, of the Hydrographic Office of the United States Navy was awarded the third order of the Chia Ho Medal for his efficient work in preparing Chinese officials for the opening of a hydrographic office for the Chinese government.



© George Eastman
Photo from Times Wide World

LUNCHEON IN AFRICA

George Eastman feasting in the shade at noon during his four thousand mile exploratory trip and hunt through Africa. See also page 217 and The Technology Review for November, 1926



RITZ-CARLTON

Jacques Carlu, Professor of Architectural Design in the Institute's Department of Architecture, made this rendering of the new Ritz-Carlton Hotel on Arlington Street facing the Public Gardens. Strickland, Blodget and Law are the architects and the two first named are Technology Alumni of the Classes of 1905 and 1909, respectively

To the above The Review extends heartiest congratulations, and also to Alston Hamilton, U. S. M. A., '94, Head of the Department of Military Science and Tactics, who, on January 19, was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General, succeeding Brigadier General Thomas H. Slavens who retired as of that date. Congratulations to General Hamilton are mingled with regrets that this promotion means his transfer from Technology.

The Square Called Copley

ANTEDATING the founding of the Institute, when Copley Square was an aqueous possibility rather than dusty actuality, there seems to have existed some conception of its esthetic opportunities. Certain of these were realized in the Public Library and Trinity Church which, in 1899, were ranked second and third respectively to the Capitol at Washington in a competition among architects to determine the three most beautiful buildings then standing in the United States. Nor did the building of the New Old South Church and the Copley Plaza Hotel detract from the dignity and beauty of the Square. But on the north side, between Berkeley and Clarendon Streets, the buildings are for the most part old and without historic interest and, in comparison with the monumental structures on the other three sides of the Square, spoil the pleasing, harmonious impression of the *tout ensemble*. Nor does the surface of the Square, consisting of two odd-sized grassed triangles, bounded by granite curb and surmounted by poles supporting the wires for a pair of trolley tracks running between the triangles, help.

In The Review for last July mention was made that Governor Alvan T. Fuller hoped to rectify, in part at least, the present situation by placing a War Memorial fountain in the Square. Sketches

by Jacques Carlu, Professor of Design in the Institute's Department of Architecture, were also reproduced in that issue. These had been prepared at the Governor's request and had been shown at a hearing of the House Ways and Means Committee by Ralph C. Henry, '96, of the office of Guy Lowell, '94, where they were viewed by interested architects with mixed emotions.



Photo by Notman

ROBERT T. HASLAM, '11

Professor of Chemical Engineering, new Vice-President of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers, co-planner of the Symposium on Gasoline, held at the Institute on January 15

Late last December Messrs. Lowell and Henry made public announcement of a further development in their plans as pictured on pages 216 and 217. Replaced is the fountain (to which facetious critics objected on the grounds that in the latitude of Boston it would not "fount" for a third of the year) by a monument, and Trinity Place

is shown cut through to Newbury Street. An auditorium seating six to seven thousand people is scheduled to cover the new Boylston-Dartmouth-Newbury-Trinity Place block, thereby replacing the present unsightly north side of the Square.

A civic auditorium idea is not new. Quondam-Boston-Mayor James J. Curley wanted to put one on an artificial island he purposed building in the middle of the Basin. This was suggested soon after the War when Harvard Bridge was falling down and Robert D. Andrews, '77, had submitted plans for a replacing structure. Mr. Andrews' proposal envisioned the new bridge as a War Memorial and at midstream traffic was to pass under a monumental arch. Mr. Curley favored an island and an auditorium instead of an arch. However, nothing came of either proposal, Harvard Bridge was pinned together instead of being torn down to be built anew, and Mr. Curley passed out of the picture.

What will happen to the project of Messrs. Lowell and Henry, in which both War Memorial and auditorium reappear, cannot yet be foreseen. Ralph Adams Cram, sometime Head of the Institute's Department of Architecture, does not like it and so informed

the Editor of the *Transcript*, claiming that Mr. Lowell's public statement contained a misquotation of what he, Mr. Cram, had said. At sundry intervals since 1884 Mr. Cram has written to the *Transcript* about what to do and what not to do with Copley Square and his present communication was, therefore, not unique, except in the reply it provoked from Mr. Lowell. When the smoke had cleared it appeared as if Mr. Cram had elevated himself on his own petard.

Debits and Credits

THE Credit Factor in the Structure of Industry was the topic discussed by Davis R. Dewey, Head of the Institute's Department of Economics and Statistics, who delivered the 1926 Henry Robinson Towne Lecture before the American Society of Mechanical Engineers on December 9. This lecture, designed to bring to engineers advanced ideas on the relation between engineering and economics, is one annually given; delivered this year for the second time, delivered last year for the first time by Herbert Hoover.

Said Dr. Dewey in substance: the release of power was the outstanding economic factor in the last century. The expansion of credit facilities will be regarded by future historians as the most important economic influence of the first third of this century. As a remedy for social ills credit is being used to stabilize prices, as well as to prime the well of foreign trade.

Installment buying, one of the most freely discussed forms of the extension of credit may prove fully capable of running the gauntlet of business reaction. Moreover an important by-product of installment buying is thrift. One of the most noteworthy phases of the extension of credit is the increasing responsibility it places upon the engineering profession. Investment circulars would



Photo by George H. Davis

ARTHUR D. LITTLE, '85

On December 30, at a banquet in his laboratories, the firm of Arthur D. Little, Inc., paid surprise tribute to its President, in honor of the fortieth anniversary of the firm's establishment. See also the story on page 215

carry much more weight with the buying public if they contained signed statements by the engineers who investigate the physical properties of the enterprises seeking capital. Why should it not be a universal custom to have signed statements by engineers to accompany the signed statements of legal firms and accountants?

Essayist

FAME of a new sort came recently to Professor Samuel C. Prescott, '94, Head of the Institute's Department of Biology and Public Health and Vice-President of the Alumni Association. Last November the Registrar of Motor Vehicles in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts announced that he had available two low numbers for 1927 license plates which he would award under these conditions: one number, 1775, would be given to any Daughter of the American Revolution, or to a husband, son or father of a Daughter, for the best essay on the subject, "How can Children be Saved from Death by Motor Cars?" The other number, 1911, would be awarded to any college graduate in the Class of 1911 who should submit the best essay on "What Is the Best Method to Stop Drunken Driving?"

Perhaps the shade of Montaigne was hovering over Professor Prescott when he read this announcement, or it might have been the comic spirit of Elia. He prepared an essay for the 1775 license plate. Parenthetically, it is in order here to state that this publication has unearthed the fact that Orville B. Denison, '11, Secretary-Treasurer, did also submit an essay, but for the 1911 number with its appropriately more esoteric subject.



Photo by Boston Post

MYSTIC NUMBERS

Two essayists receive rewards for their skill; in the center Professor Samuel C. Prescott, '94, winner of the 1775 plates

On the day before Christmas, the results were announced. To Professor Prescott went the 1775 prize plates; to Secretary Denison, consolation for having made another push at the stone of Sisypheus.

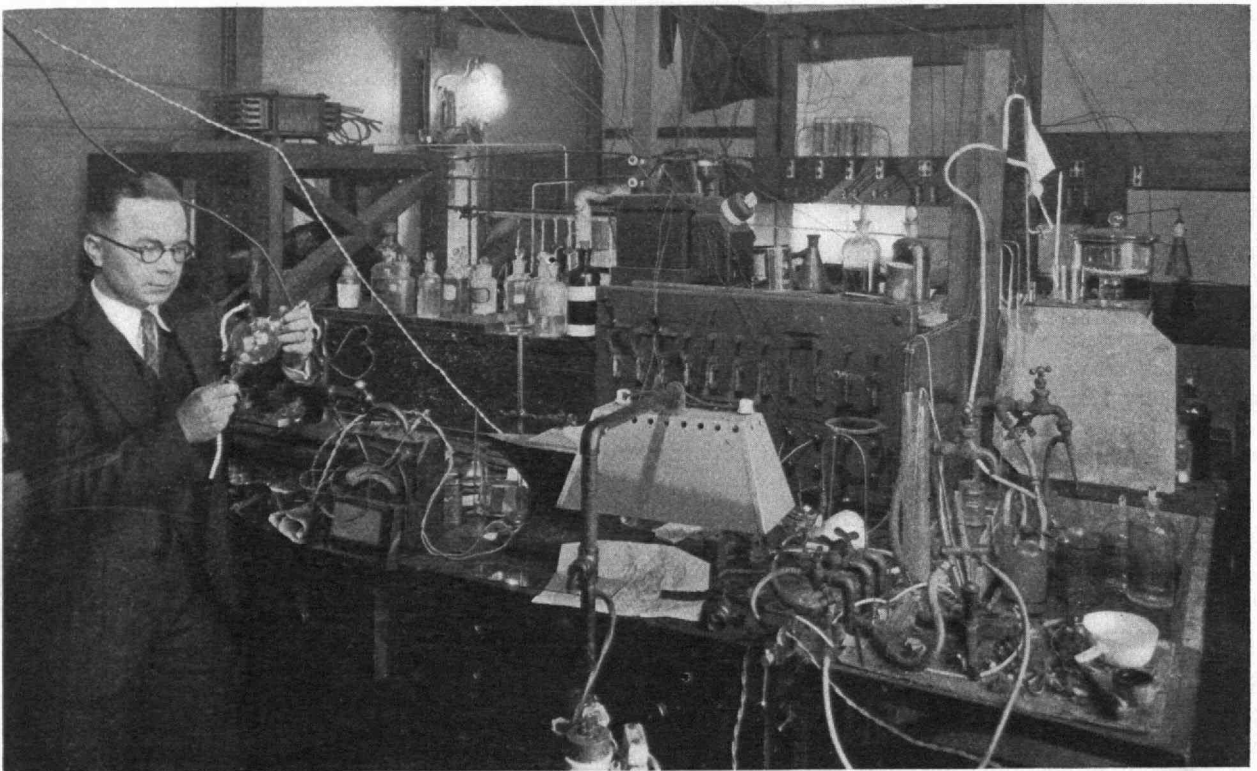


Photo by George H. Davis

A JUNGLE OF SCIENCE

Donald C. Stockbarger, '19, working unconfusedly in the maze of apparatus set up in his laboratory. In this seeming jungle have been performed remarkable experiments, particularly with that part of the spectrum invisible to the human eye, some of which he recently exhibited before the public as recorded on page 214

A Life of Research

In which the author draws upon his own experiences and cites the life of George Ellery Hale, '90, another Course VIII graduate, to support his contentions

WHEN I came to Technology I had no particular calling in the way of being an engineer—I came here somewhat by accident. In fact, when I was a boy I thought at one time I would be a carpenter. Later on, after I came here I thought I would be a mechanical engineer. And then some of my friends who were among the successful in Ninety-Four, such as Frank Lovejoy and Raymond B. Price, and others, were going to be chemical engineers and they persuaded me to join them. So probably I would have been boiling soap or something of the sort, or looking after the people who do boil soap today had it not been that one day I was listening to a lecture by Arthur A. Noyes, '86, who was formerly Acting-President, and who has since run away to Pasadena. After the lecture I went up, asked Dr. Noyes some question or other, he answered very readily, and then said in that slow way of his:

"But, Mr. Abbot, it doesn't seem to me that a man who is interested in molecules ought to be a chemical engineer."

Said I, "What should I be then?"

"Well, I wish I might recommend to you the course in chemistry, but, after all, I think what you ought to do is to take the course in physics."

Said I, "I do not know very well the people that are in that course just at present, but if I could get my friend Mr. Chase to go along with me, perhaps I would take it."

"Well, bring Mr. Chase to dine with me this evening and we will talk it over."

So we dined at the corner of Huntington Avenue and the street that runs between it and the Boston Public Library. I don't know what they have there now, but at that time there was a café and we ate in the corner at a table that looked over the old Boston Art Museum and Copley Square and Trinity Church and the old Tech buildings. He talked to us about taking the

By CHARLES G. ABBOT, '94
Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution

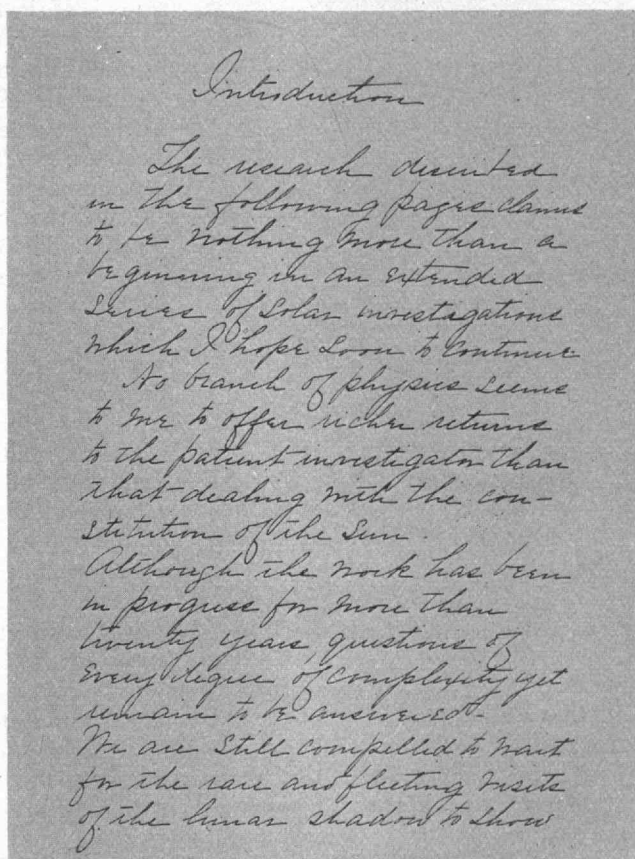
course in physics, and at the end of it I was quite converted. But my friend said he wanted to be rich, and so he could not take the course.

However, I shifted over and took the course in physics and by careful saving of my small earnings I came to be richer than he did, I think, over the span of the first fifteen years. Later he has struck a bonanza, I suppose, and so he is probably doing a good deal better than I. But after all I have managed to live all this time, notwithstanding I haven't become rich. That is what Dr. Noyes did for me. That is the reason I have attended to this sort of thing instead of perhaps boiling soap now.

There is nothing more engaging, more salutary, or more broadening than learning and thinking about the charms and mysteries of creation. One whose mind is thus stored and trained to meditate upon the problems of the various sciences and arts need never have a dull moment. Even if he attends a tiresome lecture, or is caught under a dull sermon, he can, without betraying the slightest impropriety of expression, turn his mind into fields of most delightful satisfaction.

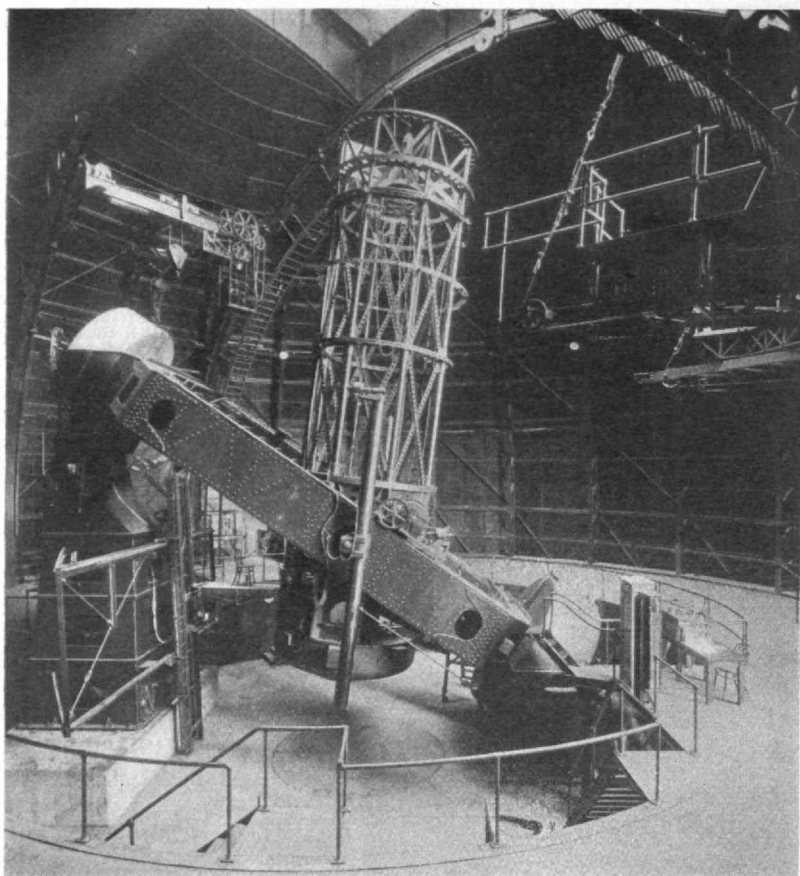
If he has a living income, he need envy no man great riches, for his own resources furnish more abundant satisfaction than great wealth can purchase. The best of it is that such resources of the mind are now within the reach of every man, thanks to the schools, libraries and the institutions of learning which philanthropic men and women have endowed.

The progress of the last quarter century shows us that the fields of knowledge are illimitable. Every year the sciences of physics, astronomy, biology and all the others are discovering new and interesting aspects of the world in which we live, which give us glimpses of new mysteries ever enticing to further progress. I was once speaking with that dear old Boston minister, Dr. Herrick, about the worthiness of the life of research



PROPHETIC PAGE

The introduction to Dr. Hale's thesis, "The Photography of Solar Prominences," submitted to the Institute's Faculty in 1890 in accord with the requirements for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Physics. Included in this was his original design of the spectrobeliograph



CYCLOPEAN EYE

One-hundred-inch Hooker telescope, the world's largest, at the Mount Wilson Observatory. Dr. Abbot has made use of it for the measurement of stellar heat

as compared with the worthiness of the life of practical utility, and he said to me that nothing could be more worthy than to seek to know. "How can one," said he, "avoid that passion? The world is so full of beckoning mysteries that a man is like a horse with a bag of oats continually before him."

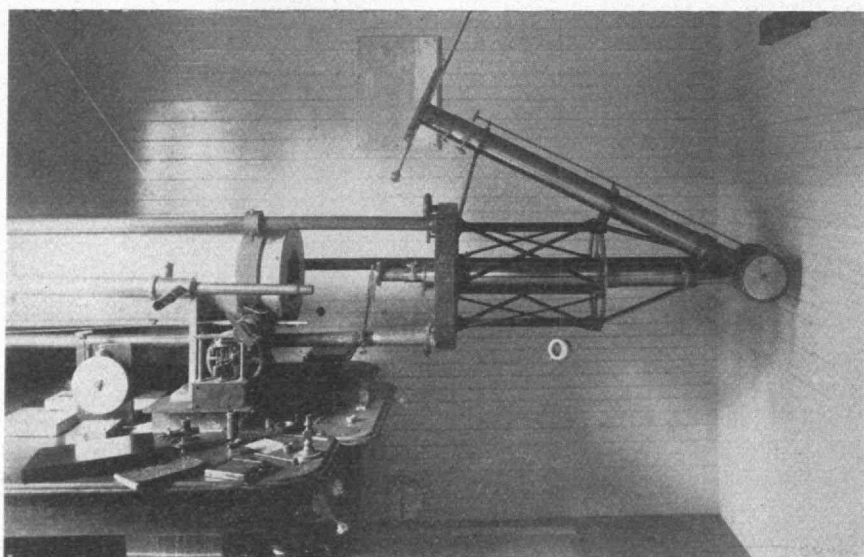
Thanks to the efforts of scientific men we are practically living in a new universe as compared with our ancestors of a century ago. They knew the heavens outside only as containing a sun, planets, comets and meteors, less than a million stars, and certain ill-defined cloud-like appearing objects which were called nebulae. They knew very well about the motions of the planets, suspected the tendency of the sun to approach the constellation Hercules, and were informed that some of the stars move slightly in different directions. But the distances, sizes, temperatures, the internal constitution, chemical composition, the probable numbers and the definite motions of the heavenly hosts were all unknown to them.

Nowadays we appreciate that our

earth, though large compared to a golf-ground, is but a small member of the planetary system, only a hundredth of the diameter of the sun; that the sun and all the planets are travelling twelve miles a second towards the constellation Hercules.

We appreciate that the nearest star beyond the sun requires thousands and ten thousands of years to come from them; that in our own galaxy the number of the stars is of the order of tens of billions; that many of the stars are so much larger than our sun that the orbit of the planet Mars, 140 million miles in radius, could be entirely contained within them. In the spiral nebulae we recognize thousands of other galaxies each of numerous stars, but so distant that the light we see them by started millions of years ago. But it is not alone the heavens outside, but the atoms within, which have revealed a new world. Our ancestors of a hundred years ago knew, it is true, that the chemical elements unite in certain fixed proportions, and that probably they were composed of atoms individually similar, each to each, and too small to be observed with a powerful microscope. Yet of the theory of the motions of atoms and molecules which produce by their impacts the heat of gases; of the number of atoms per cubic centimeter; of the diameter of an atom; of the composition of an atom out

of the still smaller particles, the protons and electrons; of the existence of atoms of such substances as helium, argon, radium, and polonium; of the fact of the destruction of the atoms of such elements as radium and uranium and their transmutation into other elements; of the

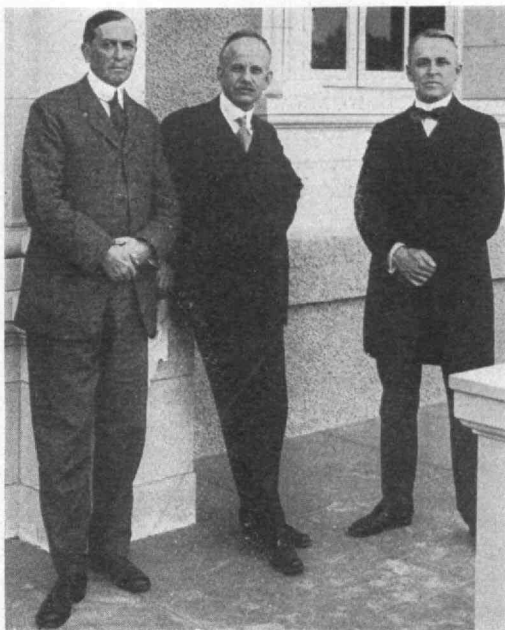


SPECTROHELIOGRAPH

This instrument developed and designed by Dr. Hale, as an undergraduate at the Institute, was first described in his Bachelor of Science thesis. It is one of the most important contributions yet made for solar observation

extraordinary relations between atomic structure and the radiation and absorption of light (such as Dr. Millikan is working upon with such distinction that he has obtained the Nobel Prize) which have yielded new views, even yet undeveloped, of the nature of light; and especially of the intimate relations between matter and electricity, so that matter itself may be conceived to be but a form or combination of equal positive and negative charges of electricity, and the destruction of matter with the evolution of energy a serious possibility; of all these wonderful discoveries of the last quarter of a century our ancestors were absolutely ignorant.

Again, our ancestors of a hundred years ago knew nothing of those minute living organisms, some the friends, others the enemies of mankind, such as the great Pasteur has brought to our attention; which exist in every dust particle, on every surface of food, on every open wound, and fill our world with dangerous foes and strong allies, all invisible to the naked eye; some revealed by high microscopic magnification, and others invisible even to the most powerful



NOTABLES

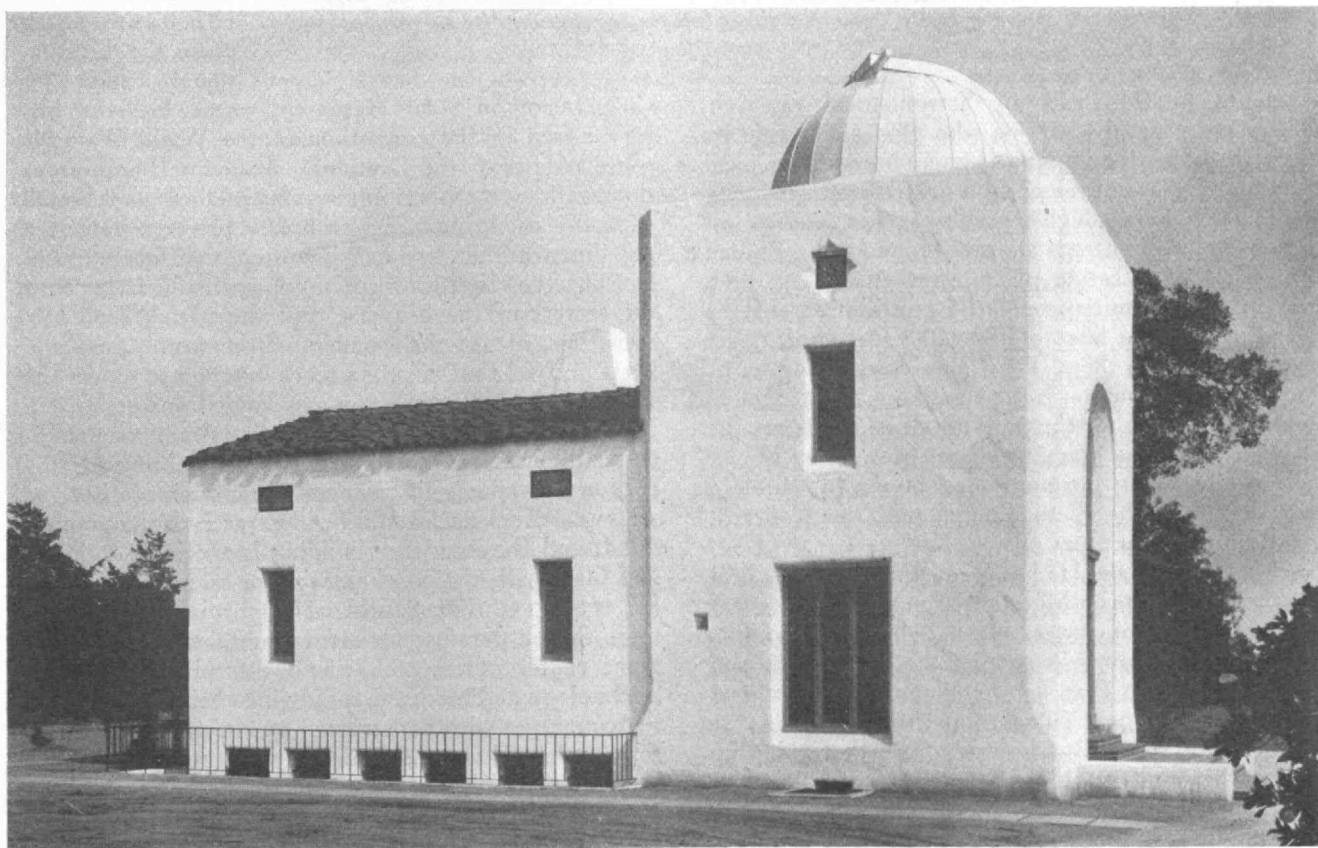
From left to right, Arthur A. Noyes, '86, formerly Director of the Institute's Research Laboratory of Physical Chemistry, George E. Hale, '90, Honorary Director of the Mount Wilson Observatory, and Robert A. Millikan, of the California Institute of Technology

microscopes. Of all these things, and of the means of adjusting health conditions to this unseen environment, our ancestors of a hundred years ago were absolutely ignorant.

By the application of these and other extraordinary discoveries, we common people have come to dwell in palaces, to be supplied daily with the food of all climes, to listen to the conversation and music of all the world, to have time annihilated, night turned into day, and, in short, to command ten mechanical slaves to wait upon every one of us.

Such is the contrast between living now and living a hundred years ago. How did it happen?

Did men make up their minds that such luxuries as we now enjoy, far beyond those which kings formerly used, could



DR. HALE'S OBSERVATORY

This striking building houses a laboratory, a library, and instruments for astronomical observation. Here astronomy and physics are combined by Dr. Hale for the study of the infinitely large and the infinitesimally small, for exploration in "a wilderness of harmony"

be invented, and did they set about inventing these utilities for the sake of luxury? Not at all. A few men, such as the great Sir Isaac Newton, or Fraunhofer, or Herschel, or the great Pasteur, wanted to know, and wanted their fellow-men to know, and experimented without hope of financial reward, or for the discovery of luxuries, merely for the love of knowledge for its own sake.

Our own country has not been lacking in men of this kind. Nor has our own Massachusetts Institute of Technology failed to produce such spirits. Perhaps most illustrious of them is Dr. George Ellery Hale, '90. I have known Dr. Hale intimately since 1900, when we observed the total solar eclipse together at Wadesboro, North Carolina. He was a great man long before that, with the invention of the spectroheliograph, the founding of the *Astrophysical Journal*, and the creating of the Yerkes Observatory among his accomplishments in the field of astronomical research.

There are some discoverers who plod along step by step with diligent accumulation of observations until finally, after years of research, a great result gradually unfolds itself. This is highly worthy and creditable, but it is not thrilling. There is another type of research men who never tire of seeing phenomena. A drop of ditch water under the microscope, the scintillations of the spinthariscopes, the hues of the solar spectrum, never lose their charm to them. They are always trying something new, not because it is the next move in their chess-like game, but just for the pure fun of it. These are the men who make the startling discoveries. They quiver intellectually with imagination. Having a hundred new thoughts to the average man's one, they conceive a goodly number of great ones.

Such a man is Hale. He has great fun, too. I recollect that when I was out on Mount Wilson years ago he was planning a 150-foot tower. He had had good results with the 60-foot tower in getting the light of the sun up high enough so that he would not have that bad seeing due to the heat currents in the air, such as we see over a hot stove. But he was afraid that going up 150 feet the wind would have such a prejudicial influence, shaking the instruments, that the tower would not be any use to him.

One day as I was going down toward the house for lunch, Hale overtook me. He walks very quickly, you know; he is full of go. He gave me a little twinkle out

of his eye and said, "I think I have got it." And he almost whispered, "I am going to put pants on it!"

What he did was to build the inside tower on separate piers with the ordinary steel construction of a skeleton tower, and then around every single member of the inside tower he placed a box of steel, making a complete separate outside tower which is mounted on other foundations and which carries the dome of the observatory and all the outside parts, which the wind may shake without shaking the instruments. The inside part, on

which the instruments are mounted, is entirely separate and sheltered from wind and so is perfectly steady. In other words, he "put pants on it."

Not content to be absorbed in his own great observations, such as the discovery of magnetism in the sun, he conceived that men of different nations could unite to push the study of the sun, and out of his enthusiasm soon arose the International Union for

Coöperation in Solar Research, whose brilliant history closed in the convulsion of the World War. He conceived that the National Academy of Sciences should be something more influential than a small company of old men met to hold a privileged election and dine together, and he galvanized it with new blood. He conceived that Carnegie's millions ought to lay bare the secrets of the heavens, and the Mt. Wilson Observatory, one of the wonders of the world, grew up. He conceived that men of science must unite to win the war, and the National Research Council was organized. He conceived that Science deserved an American palace, and millions were given to erect the building for the National Academy of Sciences. He conceived that the triumphs of science should be illustrated to the popular mind, and the Academy building is specially designed and filled with the most amazing of scientific exhibits. He conceived that Southern California ought to be more than a paradise for retired millionaires, and that great center of research, the California Institute of Technology at Pasadena, sprang into being.

Acquainted with and trusted by the greatest men of science throughout the world, he was the moving spirit in creating, after the disorganization of the war, the International Research Council, which carried on not only his earlier plan of coöperation in solar research, but coöperation in all other lines of science as well. But his mind is not confined to the promotion of science. The arts, poetry and literature attract him also. Per-



THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT WILSON

To the left is the dome of the sixty-inch telescope; to the right, the "tower with pants," spoken of by Dr. Abbot. Not shown is the one-hundred-inch Hooker telescope and the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory



SPIRAL NEBULA

A photograph taken at the Mt. Wilson Observatory, showing the fine spiral nebula in Canes Venatici. Note the two spiral arms starting opposite each other, showing breaks and condensations, which may indicate a galaxy of stars in the making

haps nothing reveals the breadth of his sympathies more than the fact that Egypt with its mysteries of the ages draws him like a magnet. He was among those who had first view of the tomb of Tutankhamen. With his close friend, Dr. James H. Breasted, he has made far-reaching studies into the scientific lore of the Egyptians and their contemporaries.

Hale has worn himself out with his enthusiasms and his work, and so now he is not able to carry on those discussions and that great brilliance of contact with other men of science which he used to do with so much of relish and so much of success. He has retired to a private observatory of his own. He has a sort of solar moving picture there, a new invention of his, from which he is getting very astonishing results. And then he retires to meditations in his beautiful library. But he loves to be in Egypt and see the wonders of that old land that date back thousands of years. The mystery of the thing and the oldness of it fascinate him.

Now I claim that Technology should be no less proud to number such a man as Hale within the circle of its alumni, than to have therein the heads of great industrial corporations and the makers of the great engineering works of the world. Doubtless there are likely to be and should be more engineers than students of pure research. The Massachusetts Institute of Technology knows better than most how to raise up experts who can accomplish the bridging of streams, the riding

of the waves and the air, and those who have the ability to say, "Let there be light" and there is light. But I hope the time will never come when those freer spirits who love knowledge for its own sake, and for the sake of enlightening their fellow-men and relieving them from superstitious fears, are less welcome or receive less inspiring training at the Institute than falls to the lot of the budding engineer.

To sum up my thesis: Not only does the life of research afford the thrill of pioneering, the allurements of the detective instinct, the satisfaction of laying secure foundations for subsequent useful inventions, and the altruistic accomplishment of substituting in multitudes of minds for the husks of pain, fear and superstition, the germs of knowledge; but in a very real way such a life tends to prolong in its devotees a high state of happiness in old age. In youth the ordinate of our curve of happiness runs high because of abounding health, freedom from care, and the rush of new experiences. In old age these sources of happiness gradually diminish as cares, sorrows and anxieties multiply, and strength and health decline. But for one whose mind is continually expanding to contain new fruits of research, and to pursue new meditations on the sciences, the ordinate of his curve of happiness may rise higher and higher even unto death. Of such a life a shining example is Socrates.

[A second article by Dr. Abbot will appear in a forthcoming issue]

The ARCHITECTURAL BULLETIN

—PUBLISHED FOR THE SOCIETY OF TECHNOLOGY ARCHITECTS—

HARRY J. CARLSON, '92
President

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Vice-President

JOHN E. BURCHARD, 2D, '23
Secretary-Treasurer

Address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer at 40 Central St., Boston, Mass.

On Memorials

PERHAPS Athenian architects dreamed about their Acropolis for generations before it came to be a consummate reality. Perhaps each successive administration was forced to bear the brunt of a frontal attack on the city treasury, an attack whose aim was beauty. It seems friendly to think so, at any rate, in these days when the architects of every city are planning during their idler hours — planning far and wide, turning streets inside out, creating belated vistas, making two beautiful buildings grow where not one grew before.

Few of these planners live to see their dreams come true. A Goodhue once and again may view a mighty capitol's tower scratching the backs of the lower clouds. More often the visionary designs his North River bridges and lives to be suffocated in a vehicular tunnel under the site he has chosen for his far flung creation. But to have had the vision is something. Boston architects are dreaming to day as they have never dreamed before, but they are not, happily enough, dreaming entirely in unison.

It is seldom the policy of The Bulletin to devote space to work completed or projected by graduates of the Department. To do so would be to enter too unwarily into the field of the architectural press. There are two reasons, however, why for once we may feel free to depart from this policy to discuss briefly the growth and development of the Copley Square idea. In the first place every reader of The Bulletin has spent at least a portion of his college years in and near Copley Square. In the second place the ideas which we will discuss have flowered in the minds of members of the Society.

For years Copley Square has riveted the attention of Boston architects. There was a perfectly good triangular plot of land entirely un-beautified, flanked on three sides by buildings of considerable

architectural quality. There was the intersection of two main streets leading to the downtown district and of one main cross street. All this seemed to cry for planning and architects were not deaf to the cry.

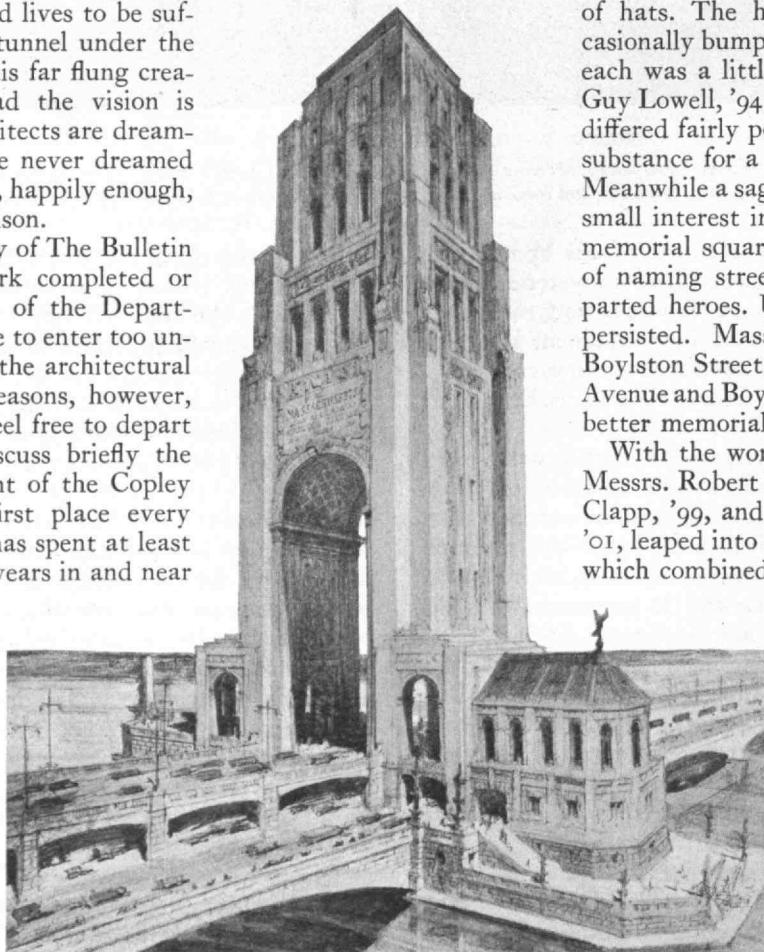
One of the first plans to be offered to the public was by Frank A. Bourne, '95. Mr. Bourne's treatment seems mild now in the light of the gigantic offerings that have since appeared. Briefly stated, Mr. Bourne's idea was for a garden treatment with a monument faintly suggesting that in Trafalgar Square. If memory is not treacherous there was some terror at the time over the cost of such a treatment. How trivial this terror in the light of modern research!

Then came the war and after that the peace. The city of monuments had no monument to its latest heroes.

The memorial ring became a dizzy swirl of hats. The hats of good friends occasionally bumped each other. Sometimes each was a little dented by the impact. Guy Lowell, '94, and Ralph Adams Cram differed fairly positively as to the proper substance for a memorial (see page 218). Meanwhile a sage city government took a small interest in signboards and created memorial squares by the simple process of naming street intersections after departed heroes. Unfortunately old habits persisted. Massachusetts Avenue and Boylston Street remained Massachusetts Avenue and Boylston Street. A bigger and better memorial was clearly indicated.

With the world thus at swordpoints, Messrs. Robert M. Blackall, James Ford Clapp, '99, and Charles A. Whittemore, '01, leaped into the breach with a scheme which combined the need of a memorial

with that of an adequate bridge for highway transportation from northern points to the Park Square and other rapidly developing districts. Their design contemplates a double decked roadway, the lower drive 100 feet wide, the upper forty, with the upper level to be used for fast moving traffic and to have termini at Kendall



PROPOSED BRIDGE

From the firm, Blackall, Clapp ('99) and Whittemore ('01), comes this design for a proposed Dartmouth Street bridge across the Charles River Basin

and Andrew Squares. The memorial of the Commonwealth is to be the central tower 100 feet long and fifty feet wide (as illustrated on the opposite page) from the rendering. The height of the tower is to be about 300 feet, with the central arch rising nearly 150 feet above the roadways. On the upstream side provision is made for a large victory monument and on the downstream side a sanctuary to be dedicated to the men and women of Massachusetts who gave their lives for their country. The tower would, needless to say, be lighted by night with the flood lights so essential to modern architecture. The cost of the project would be \$6,000,000, of which it is proposed to procure half from the State.

Most of those who know Boston well can not but look on this magnificent project as a Titanic thing for a city which has retained its charm with the use of essentially small scale. But Pelion may be piled on Ossa, Parnassus may be scaled, and modern devices make the scaling but the easier. We are not at the end of our story.

Only a few days after the Blackall project was published, Edward Ely Hoxie, '03, came forward with a scheme which dwarfs all the others. Mr. Hoxie would run Dartmouth Street from the river to Columbus Avenue in the form of an esplanade. At the Columbus Avenue end would be a new union station, so much coveted by the various railroads entering Boston. At the river end of the plaza there would be Mr. Blackall's bridge. Copley Square would be treated in the manner suggested by Mr. Bourne. A monument would be placed at the center of the intersection of Boylston Street and the Dartmouth plaza. Mr. Lowell's auditorium would occupy the south side of the plaza from Marlboro to Beacon Streets. Across the way would be a new city hall as yet undesigned. There would be subways and electrifications. It is not a bad scheme — not bad, nor cheap.

Thus Technology men are doing their dreaming and letting the public partake. It is to be hoped that the public, so purse tight, will do more than that.

Que Faire?

As this issue of The Bulletin goes to press the Secretary is engaged in the heart-warming task of sending out second notices of dues payable. Responses this year have not been as good as those of a year ago. The reasons may or may not be far to seek.

The plain facts are that the Society, having scraped

through last year with a brief surplus which allowed the partial retirement of an old debt, has realized the necessity of interesting new men in living up to their obligations. With this end in view, two sets of dues notices were sent out this year, one to the goats, the other to the sheep. (That may be read any way one likes.) Responses from those who had heretofore remained adamant to appeals was good. We boast eighty-four new members.

What is bad is that of the 344 supporting members of a year ago, 166 have lapsed into a desuetude far from innocuous. This ominous sign — and we might as well face the facts — must lead any self-respecting society to do a little thinking on its own.

Before we do this it might be well to explain why a society that has 262 members representing an investment of \$524 need feel worried. Bulletins cost us \$340 a year, portfolios \$130, bills, ballots and incidentals another \$130. Let it be clear that the Secretary knows from the past that forty-three more members will come valiantly forward and deposit their two dollars and that the Society can surely end with a zero balance in all glory.

In all glory? Perhaps. But we are avaricious and think not. We do not think it glorious for a Society like ours to leave unpaid a paltry debt of \$100. We do not think it glorious to crawl from year to year and each June pay the last bill and take the remaining ten cents up to Thompson's Spa to get what one may with a dime. A balance of a decent amount would seem a good bit more glorious to us.

The purpose of the Society is "to further the well-being of the Department of Architecture by fostering the interest of the members in the Department and in each other." Our annual dinner, our Bulletin, try to take care of the latter parts of our contract.

Are we taking care of the former and perhaps more important obligation? Individuals are in a significant way. But if the Secretary has not a fool idea of the potentialities of a Society like this one, we are passing up a mighty chance to do as a group what many of us can not do as individuals.

Nor should we demand anything in return, no portfolios, no bonuses. This much we have surely a right to demand, however, that our dinner and that our publication give to us what we need to eat, what we want to know, what we long to feel. Is the Society failing its individuals there? Criticisms would be more than welcome and would be acted upon.



OUT OF FRANCE

From Paris comes this exquisite wood-cut by Frank W. Peers, '18, who leads the life of a free lance there and yearly makes notable contribution to Christmas card collections

So even if we are wrong those of you who are recalcitrant can't be right. We are willing to do right by you. It is not wholly a question of more money. But a little more money will fatten the horse and make him a happy steed.

Every time the Secretary reads the roster of the Society he is struck by the large number of names of men famous in their profession and in affairs. He would like the Society to measure up to the promise its membership holds forth. The Secretary feels justified in putting the cogent question: how about it?

Department Notes

The visiting committee to the Department from the Corporation has been enlarged by the addition of three architects prominent in the Middle West. These gentlemen are Richard G. Schmidt, '87, of Chicago, Frank R. Walker, '00, of Cleveland, and Frederick W. Garber, '03, of Cincinnati. The Department is to be congratulated.

The jury on design has decided that rather too great leniency has been shown recently in conjunctive and other judgments. Accordingly a first essay in the new severity was made in the conjunctive problem recently held jointly with Harvard and the Boston Architectural Club. Out of sixty drawings shown in the Fourth Year class but one judged by the new standards was considered worthy of a first-mention place. This was the problem submitted by I. D. Beales who has appeared in these columns before as the presenter of some prize winning pencil sketches and as holder last year of the Fontainebleau Scholarship in his grade. The Technology class on the whole maintained its previous high record in conjunctive problems by taking thirteen of the nineteen first mentions.

The gift of money from the Class of 1926 previously mentioned in this place has been spent for a John Whorf watercolor of a street scene in Morocco which will hang in the rapidly growing gallery.

The annual exhibition of the Boston Society of Architects will be held in the Exhibition



ARAMAEAN

These three Aramaean wise men by Coleman Carven, '21, show clearly the latter day influence of Professor John O. Sumner. Its competence is refreshing in these days of over-production in Christmas greetings

Room in the Rogers Building next month. Professor H. W. Gardner, '94, will furnish particulars.

The Secretary wishes that every member of the Society might have an opportunity of seeing the collection of Christmas cards sent to Professor Emerson this season by graduates of the Department. If many had not automatically been barred from reproduction by their color, or by

their manner of presentation, the debate as to which ones to show might still be going on. The ones finally chosen represent, we feel, the best work in media that were particularly well adapted for illustration in The Bulletin.

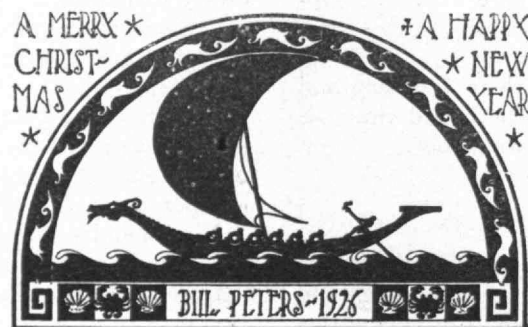
Alumni Notes

Those interested in the art of etching will be glad to read the following criticism of the annual exhibition by The Brooklyn Society of Etchers which has recently closed at the Brooklyn Museum. In this show, 170 items were picked from about 600 entries. We quote Mr. Ralph Flint in *The Christian Science Monitor*: "More than forty exhibitors at the Brooklyn show give proof of large ability. Out of this splendid group stand three men as especially worthy of comment and I do not hesitate in placing L. C. Rosenberg, '13, the first and foremost of the whole company. . . . He has come by a gracious telling style, eminently suited to handling architectural form and while he works somewhat after the manner of Meryon, it is without trace or token of subservience. He makes his effects simply, without stressing angularities or unsettling uprights as so many do in the new fashion of the day and he is

eloquent of scenes selected for his plates because he has been first fired by their particular beauty and appositeness.

Further comment, thoroughly illustrated, on the work of Mr. Rosenberg may be found in an article written by Kenneth Reid, '18, in the November issue of *Pencil Points*, together with an outline of his career.

Reproduced there are six of his etchings and five of his dry-points. Even as half-tones they speak for themselves eloquently.



GREETINGS

This Phoenician galley carrying the season's greetings is the work of William T. Peters, Jr., Sp. '27

Undergraduate Affairs

From Day to Day

The customary events of the year continue apace. The Institute Committee recently made the annual discovery that the Walker Memorial Committee had taken the descent to Avernus and there snored in innocuous desuetude. Vigorous and much more vigorous than in many years, proddings resulted in grunts. *The Tech*, peeping askance at a mounting surplus, has celebrated prosperity with not one but two ante-Yuletide gargantuan feasts.

Tech Show has held the usual symposium on the question: To travel or not to travel. They will take a trip. The reason is the same, a strike is feared among the performers, particularly those who want ever so much to take their first pullman ride. *VooDoo* appears in covers gay and striking with the comic spirit stumbling through its pages leaden-footed. *The Tech Engineering News* still appears and in a manner well edited, though at times tardily. The dormitory snow fight occurred on schedule, though the Dorm Goblin seems to have taken up his bed and galumphed, perhaps to seek old friends in the ubiquitous Class of 1926. The Interfraternity Conference, the local League of Nations, still sits in diplomatic sessions amusing itself with love-feasts. The rejection of its Article X, providing for rushing rules, cramps damnably.

The freshmen have made the pilgrimage to the President's House for cordial reception. *Technique* defeated *The Tech* in their annual football classic. This year a similar game was staged by *VooDoo* and *The Tech Engineering News*, with the latter faring badly. As the Prince of Wales of local fashions, the President of the Senior Class comes out for hirsute adornments. That is the Aristophanic climax of the present régime.

Why Not Esperanto?

The local Radio Society, operators of Station I XM, have, as workers on a wireless tower of Babel, been beset with a confusion of tongues. The uncommonly long range of the station makes it possible to establish communication with the more remote portions of the

earth, including the Portuguese and the Argentines and the Greeks.

A recent incident is illustrative. When in communication with a Swedish ship off the coast of Africa, a man at the station was requested by the ship's operator to speak Swedish. Unfortunately Americanese was all that he could muster. Into the I XM log went the note, "Nothing doing, Old Man."

Welt-Politik

In early winter occur two important elections; the freshman Class chooses its officers and the junior Class a

committee to manage the year's major social affair, the Junior Prom. On December 2 both of these bodies politic via the mechanics of a strictly operated fool-proof preferential voting device voted in thirteen men as representatives. For the Class of 1930: Allan H. Stone of Cambridge, Mass., was elected President; Wilbur W. Larkin, Jr. of Lynnfield Center, Mass., Vice-President; Edward P. Dean of Harrisburg, Va., Secretary; David T. Houston, of Maplewood, N. J., Treasurer; John F. Bennett of Springfield, Vt., and Charles C. Todd of Bar Harbor, Maine, Representatives on the Institute Committee; Philetus H.

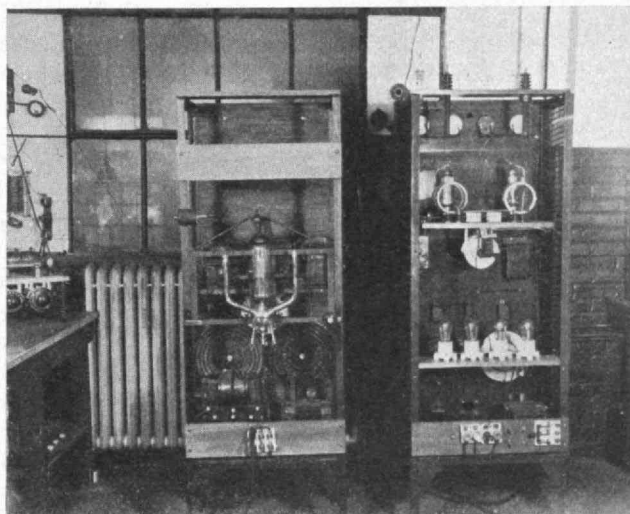
Holt of Denver, Colo., and David Q. Wells of St. Louis, Mo., members at large of the Executive Committee.

The Junior Prom Committee for the Class of 1928 consists of Thomas S. Wood, of Salem, N. J.; Henry B. Dean of Harrisburg, Va.; Elisha Gray of Corning, N. Y.; Cyril B. Meagher of Peabody, Mass.; James Donovan of Brookline, Mass.

It is to be noted that four of the elected are from Massachusetts, two from Virginia and New Jersey, and one each from Vermont, Maine, Colorado, Missouri and New York. Only 53.6 per cent of the freshmen voted and 54 per cent of the juniors.

The Twain Shall Meet

There is a wholesale hustling and scrambling in and about the Institute. At odd hours and in divers places



I XM

Part of the equipment of the station operated by the Radio Society, the membership of which is composed largely of undergraduates. The unusually long range, both sending and receiving, gives rise at times to interesting problems, both technical and philological



PULCHRITUDE MEETS PEDANTRY

The leading lady of Tech Show 1927, "West Is East," in the person of Rand B. Jones, '28, holds coy conversation with Professor Livingston, otherwise Norman F. O'Shea, '30

may be heard strange noises. Now it is the tap-tap of clog dancing, again it is an orchestra making embryonic search for the hidden soul of harmony. Comes the sound of masculine throats making noises as do Fanny Brices, a gentile brand of colloquial English being distorted into a synthetic brand of Mexicanese, the bellows of Ziegfelds and George Whites, youthful voices being transposed into the pedantic key of college professors. If one is bold and inquisitive, it is possible to peep around corners and see — but no, let aural impressions suffice for the time. It is disillusioning to delve too deeply into the source of noises in themselves not too harsh.

It is needless to point out that this medley of sounds presages something theatrical, something theatrical on a large scale. Tech Show makes ready its latest opus, "West Is East," and with varied and numerous ingredients thickens the plot. The cast and chorus has been picked, the scenery designed, and most of the songs completed. The plot, as the ingenuous publicity department of the show has put it, runs thusly: "The plot has its setting on a 'dude' ranch in Arizona and Mexico. Buck, the hero, and his partner, Harry, are two graduates of the Institute who are resting after their four years' toil. A Broadway chorus girl presumably doing the same thing [sic], keeps Harry's attention while Buck remains happily unattached until Dot, a New York debutante, arrives with her chaperon and escort of mysterious identity. There follows some concentrated action — conspiracy — abduction by ban-

aits of the wrong girl — a Mexican 'dive' — dancing and comedy." To this melo-drama has been added numerous curtain acts, and the usual chorus interludes. The information has been discreetly released that the "speciality feature dance" is the Black Bottom, that indescribable chaos of convulsions lately replacing the Charleston.

The show will make its customary visits to Hartford and New York. February 2 has been decided upon as the date of appearance in Hartford, where the performance will be given at the Foot-Guards Hall. In New York the next day "West Is East" will appear at the Mecca Temple. A performance at Poughkeepsie is hoped for, though it would be a venture unsupported by any Alumni organization. This year it is deemed unwise to extend the trip to Pittsburgh or Buffalo for practical reasons. The usual April trip to Smith College will be made and three Boston performances will be given during Junior Week which also falls in mid-April.

Athletics

Basket-ball has been holding the center of the athletic stage. The Tech headlines tell the tale:

"Technology Basket-ball Team Opens Season With a Victory Over Textiles," "Technology Wins Basket-ball Game In Extra Period," "Quintet Defeats Dartmouth 18-17." The first game played was with the New Bedford Textile School, the score 27-13; the second was with Northeastern University, the score 18-17. After the great upset, the defeat of Dartmouth, Coach Henry P. McCarthy who is also Director of Physical Training, beamed with pleasure.

The Cross Country Team closed a moderately successful season by placing fifth in the I. C. A. A. A. meet on November 22, at Van Cortland Park, N. Y. This meet followed close at the heels of the N. E. I. C. A. A. contest held at Franklin Park, Boston, in which the Technology runners placed third.



CHARMING

The art of impersonation is not limited by the demarcations of sex. Peg, the chorine, looking for all the world like a chorine

The team was successful in two dual meets, winning from Holy Cross by a score of 15-50, from New Hampshire by a score of 25-31. The race with Harvard was lost, score 24-36.

Outstanding among members of the team was Norman McClintock, '29. He placed first in the Holy Cross Meet, second against Harvard, first against New Hampshire, second in the N. E. I. C. A. A., tenth in the I. C. A. A. A. In all meets he was the first Technology runner in.

The array of names on the Soccer team line-up is significant for the remarkable diversity of race and nationality indicated. The distribution of the eleven men on the team plus two substitutes is as follows: three from the United States; two from China and Uruguay; one from Norway, Peru, Russia, South Africa, Bolivia, and England. Hardly a more cosmopolitan athletic team could be consciously selected, nor could a better method be devised for creating national and racial comity by the militant internationalists themselves.

The team ended the season with a record of one win, three games tied, and four defeats. Clark University was defeated; Springfield College, Northeastern University, and Harvard were tied; West Point, Worcester, Dartmouth, and Yale were lost to.

It was announced on January 5 that the Princeton varsity crew will row the Institute's varsity crew on May 7. For Princeton this race replaces the canceled race with Harvard (due to the discontinuance of athletic relations) and for Technology the race is substituted for a canceled race with Cornell.

To the abundance of new equipment at the boat house has been added a new sixteen-oared coaching barge, sixty feet long. There is a lane in the middle of the barge which gives the coach an opportunity to walk the entire length of the boat and observe the oarsmen.

Hauteur

Running the whole gamut of human labor are the jobs offered the students by the Technology Christian Association Employment Bureau. Openings have been slated, and students obtained to wash dishes, to



BAD MAN

Howard S. Root, '28, as the Mexican Bandit and villain of the Show, makes gestures bellicose and domineering before that timorous vehicle of comedy, *Scraps*



TIMOROUS

John H. Booth, '27, as *Scraps*, the comedian of "West Is East." Upon his shoulders falls the task of evoking the comic spirit

teach in jails, to sell blood for hospital transfusions, to take a walking milady's poodle, to sweep, to pose, maybe to think. During the Christmas holidays three students accepted responsibility for unloading a carload of coal in Charlestown. Others were agreeable to polishing floors, acting as department store detectives, teaching music, translating Chinese. Many were willing and anxious to help Major Smith sweep and wash and scrub the Institute buildings, empty during the Christmas interlude.

But not to be a sandwich man. The employment bureau recently received and duly advertised a request from a local beauty parlor for a man to tour the dusty streets of Cambridge afoot with advertisements hung from his shoulders fore and aft. The pay was reasonable, the hours not too long. Day after day the offer was held open, and day after day came not a nibble. Prospects lured into conversation on the matter refused in manner disdainful and uncompromising; the job was the unapproachable limit.

A week or so passed, and came news from Harvard. A student from that institution of punctilio and hauteur had accepted the job, and daily might be seen plodding Cambridge cobblestones carrying signs that did scream and shout.

The metropolitan newspapers considered the incident an important sociological comparison.

News from the Alumni Clubs

Technology Club of Western Pennsylvania

LOOKING forward to a more complete acquaintanceship among members of the Club, teams of four men each are being made up comprised of three men of the more recent classes and one of the earlier classes. These teams are expected to be the means for acquainting the younger with the older Club members. The teams are further expected to function as competitive units in seeking superiority in attendance at meetings, lunches, and the other Club activities.

A guarantor's fund will provide the means for offering the activities of the Club this winter to the members at a low cost, in case of dinner meetings at a cost far below the actual cost to the Club. This fund is being nursed through the infant and adolescent ages by the Finance Committee, of which Mr. Kenneth Seaver, '00, is chairman.

W. Edgar Reed, H. H. McClintock and George Godsby make up a committee of three to cooperate in this district with former Dean Burton in his activities in behalf of dormitory funds. The weekly luncheons in the Chamber of Commerce dining-room are to be given a little spice in the future by a short talk from a Club member. This was decided by the Club's Executive Committee at a meeting in the University Club. These talks will no doubt offer a great deal of material for this column. The regular monthly meeting of the Club for December was omitted.

ARTHUR W. SKILLING, '21, *Publicity Secretary*,
507 Westinghouse Building, Pittsburgh, Penna.

Indiana Association of the M. I. T.

The Indiana Association dined together at the Spink Arms Hotel, Indianapolis, on Friday evening, December 16, with an attendance of nineteen members. Those present were: F. C. Balke, '14; W. W. Bonns, '99; J. N. Burford, '16; W. J. Daniels, '13; N. D. Doane, '15; G. G. Fleming, '19; A. I. Franklin, '98; F. L. Gemmer, '24; D. C. Hooper, '26; C. B. McFarland, '26; C. B. Mayer, '05; H. S. Morse, '03; J. M. Naughton, '24; L. D. Nix, '08; W. B. Parker, '88; J. W. Stickney, '96; F. J. Travers, '23; R. D. Waterman, '15, and J. L. Wayne, '96.

Miss Mary Alice Clendenning entertained at the piano with popular numbers and accompanied us in singing Technology songs. In the absence of the scheduled speaker, Mr. G. M. Williams, President of the Marmon Automobile Company, who was called out of town, the meeting was turned over to election of officers and to an earnest discussion of dormitory funds and student enrollment. In discussing possible reasons for the falling off in student enrollment at Technology, different positions were taken as to entrance requirements, some holding out for more stringent regulations, others for moderate entrance requirements with the weeding out process coming during the freshman and sophomore years. Particular stress was laid on the importance of selecting for the faculty men who are able teachers as well as masters of their subject, who also can "sell" the subject to their classes in an absorbing manner.

Election of officers took place amidst old-time enthusiasm. H. S. Morse, '03, General Manager of the Indianapolis Water Company, was unanimously elected President. N. D. Doane, '15, Vice-President, was reelected, as were also J. M. Naughton, '24, Treasurer, and the Secretary. These men, together with the retiring President, J. L. Wayne, '96, will constitute the Executive Committee. A new constitution was proposed, but it was decided to wait to determine if the old one could be found.

A farewell was tendered George G. Fleming, '19, who leaves soon to reside in New York City. George has been a loyal alumnus and we are sorry to lose him. He goes with our best wishes for success in his new work. The meeting closed with the singing of the Stein song. All present seemed to enjoy themselves and to have the highest hopes for the future of the Indiana Association.

FRANK J. TRAVERS, '23, *Secretary*,
Eli Lilly and Co., 210 E. McCarty Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Montana Society of the M. I. T.

Eleven men, including guests, not enough to make a jury but plenty to give a verdict, gathered at the Silver Bow Club, Butte, on October 26, to do honor to Charles W. Goodale, '75, and Dr. Waldemar Lindgren. By way of introduction allow us to state that Mr. Goodale has been chairman of our organization since its inception in 1914, and if ever there was man who did more, within his means, for our local society and for Technology we are willing to change our geographical location and "be from Missouri" instead of Montana. We are proud of our chairman and want you to know that he is one of the deans of the mining profession and in his writings has given to the world, especially the younger engineers, the benefit of his vast and successful experience.

Now that all of the excess steam has escaped from our boilers, let's get back to the gathering.

First came a very fine meal, consisting of many courses, the food being all products of Montana's soil and atmosphere. Course III was omitted. No minerals were served. After the mastications had ceased, members adjourned to the parlor to hear talks from our guests and others. Mr. Goodale told us all about the proposed new dormitories but the treasurer did not pass the collection plate. After that he gave us a description of the proposed National Technology Center. He referred to the building, not a member of the football team. Dr. Lindgren told of some of the new branches introduced into the mining and metallurgical courses and of various changes in the curriculum of other courses. He stated that the graduate school of geology is doing more research work than any other department except the chemists'. We were glad to hear it, especially since the chemists and geologists in their research ought to be able to dig up some synthetic substitute for money, with which to further the building program at Cambridge on the Charles.

W. A. Kemper, '04, who spent over three years on the coast and geodetic survey in the Philippines gave a very interesting description of this pioneer work and his experience with the natives, who he said were very friendly. However, he did not express any opinion as to whether or not the Philippines should be given their independence, so we will have to leave the settlement of that question to Leonard Wood and the powers-that-be at Washington. Members then discussed mining, past, present and future, in Montana. This was peacefully carried on, as nobody tried to sell any mines. A vote of thanks was given to Mr. Goodale for his great aid in furthering all matters pertaining to the progress of M. I. T. and our local alumni society.

Besides the guests, those attending (full-paid but further assessable) were Jesse L. Maury, '24; L. A. Stadler, '01; George Henry Holmes, Jr., '24; F. C. Jaccard, '07; George W. Craven, '98; C. H. Burr, '02; W. A. Kemper, '04; W. L. Creden, '90, and the narrator. Mr. Goodale was given another complimentary dinner by the Great Falls alumni, when he journeyed to that city in November. Leave it to Wiggins, '07, of that city. He always puts over a good meeting.

CARL J. TRAUERMAN, '07, *Secretary-Treasurer*,
25 East Broadway, Butte, Mont.

Southwestern Association of M. I. T.

The Southwestern Association of M. I. T. held its December luncheon on Tuesday, December 14, at the Kansas City Athletic Club. Henrici, our new President, together with A. T. Cushing, sent their regrets from Chicago, saying they would be unable to be with us. However, we had eight present, including Theodore Polhemus, '11; Harry Rapalye, '08; R. J. Scholtz, '22; Edward J. Bray, '26; C. E. Brown, '20; C. S. Timanus, '18; James C. Irwin, '18, and myself. Bray was a new man in this vicinity, for he only graduated last June, so we were all glad to meet him and welcome him to our luncheon.

Our next luncheon will probably be held about January 11. This seems to cover about all the recent news from our organization.

ELTWEED POMEROY, '23, *Secretary*,
320 Dwight Building, Kansas City, Mo.

News from the Classes

News from even-numbered Classes is published in issues dated November, January, March and May. News from odd-numbered Classes is published in issues dated December, February, April and July. The only exceptions to this rule are those Classes whose Secretaries have guaranteed the appearance of notes in every issue. These Classes are: 1895, 1896, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1905, 1907 and 1910 to 1926 inclusive. Other Classes adhere to the alternate schedule. Due to necessary limitation of space, The Review is unable to publish lists of address changes of members of the Association. The Alumni Office, in Room 3-209, M. I. T., will supply a requested address or will act as the forwarding agent for any letters addressed to members of the Association in its care.

'89 Edward A. Crane has severed entirely his membership in the partnership with Rankin, Kellogg and Crane and in the future will conduct all the professional work with which he may be trusted from the fourteenth floor of the Elverson Building, Broad Street, Philadelphia. This building, which is a setback tower structure of twenty or more stories with a tower 340 feet high surmounted with a golden dome and lofty spire, was carried out by Rankin, Kellogg and Crane, but particularly under Crane's care. It is occupied by the Philadelphia Enquirer.

E. V. Shepard has renewed his membership in the '89 Authors' Club by his "Contract Bridge." This book can be had for \$2.00 at all good book stores, and contains a vast amount of sure-fire information for those who understand bridge — which the Secretary doesn't. — Alfred Granger of the architectural firm of Granger and Bollenbacher is to be the next president of the Architects Club of Chicago, according to an announcement of the nominating committee last night. There is no other ticket in the field.

The Secretary is impressed by the number of weddings recorded in the news from the more recent classes and wishes to ask that all members of '89 who celebrate silver, gold, platinum or radium weddings would send him the facts to be here recorded. Like the New York Mirror, if there isn't any news this colyum has got to make some!

WALTER H. KILHAM, *Secretary*,
9 Park Street, Boston, Mass.

'93 The Secretary has had few contacts with members of the Class since the news for the December issue was sent in. He was in New York State when Fred Keyes called two days before Thanksgiving. He missed Jack Ashton on that day, also, but has seen him since then. Ed Carney's yearly reminder of himself, the neat little calendar issued by his bank, arrived on schedule time. Any member of the Class who reads this will please consider it a request for news — of himself, or of any one connected with the Class — an S.O.S. call. Some members of the Class must have time and the wherewithal for pleasure travel; or many others are doing work of most interesting character. Why not tell us about it? Children must be getting married, and grandchildren being born. Your Secretary is in the grandfather class now, and proud of it. Why not tell us of that, too?

In the Boston *Evening Transcript* of December 4 was an illustrated article by Charles Winthrop Sawyer on "Matchlock Guns Repaired in America from Earliest Days." Sawyer is an authority on the history of firearms. — The Reverend F. W. Fitts of St. John's Church, Roxbury, preached at a Monday service at the Cathedral of St. Paul, Boston, in December.

The sudden death on Christmas night of Edward Dana Densmore at his home, 26 Downing Road, Brookline, Mass., came as a shock to his host of friends. For some time he had been suffering a nervous collapse following overwork and while in this condition his death came as the result of self-destruction. He was a partner of the well-known firm of Densmore, LeClear and Robbins, Architects and Engineers of Boston.

After graduating from the Institute in 1893 in Electrical Engineering, Densmore attended Harvard for one year, receiving his second Bachelor's degree. This was followed by a shop course with the General Electric Company at Lynn and Schenectady. In 1897, he formed a partnership with Gifford LeClear, Harvard '95, under the firm name of Densmore and LeClear, Engineers, the firm's practice being that

mainly of industrial buildings and power plants. About fifteen years ago Henry C. Robbins, Harvard '97, was taken into the firm and of recent years its practice has included general architecture, making a specialty of business and industrial buildings. The Park Square Office Building in Boston, the sixth largest office building in the world, is an outstanding example of the work of Densmore's firm which has included many other important buildings in Boston and throughout New England.

Densmore was born in Somerville, Mass., September 1, 1871, and in 1905 married Miss Anne L. Walley, a granddaughter of the late Thomas H. Russell of Boston. He is survived by his widow and five children, Edward D., Jr., Caroline, Anne, Elizabeth and William Phillips Densmore. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, Society of Colonial Wars, Mayflower Society, Engineers Club and Harvard Club of Boston, Harvard Club of New York and the Brae Burn Country Club.

FREDERIC H. FAY, *Secretary*,
44 School Street, Boston, Mass.
GEORGE B. GLIDDEN, *Assistant Secretary*,
P. O. Box 1604, Boston, Mass.

'95 It must be true that the greater proportion of the members of the Class of '95 are grossly interested in business, as is evidenced by the dearth of information covering Class news coming to your Secretary. It requires a considerable amount of time to take inventories at the end of the year, and for this reason we forgive the delay and we hope such members may avail themselves of the opportunity to write the Secretary after the year 1926 has passed into history. So ends the calendar year.

Richard B. Whorf, who is a member of the Copley Players and a son of Harry C. Whorf, '95, will become a moving picture actor next May. Douglas Fairbanks has offered him a contract to play character parts in his productions for the United Artists Company. This offer came to young Whorf, who has just passed his twentieth birthday, as a result of his friendship with Max Reinhardt of Germany, the producer of "The Miracle." Whorf spent last summer with Reinhardt in the study of scenic effects for the theatre in Berlin. Fairbanks, who was touring Europe with his wife, Mary Pickford, became interested in the young Winthrop boy after hearing Reinhardt speak of his ability. — Your Secretary is on the job but evidently no one else is.

LUTHER K. YODER, *Secretary*,
Chandler Machine Company, Ayer, Mass.

'96 The date on which these notes are being written is Friday, December 24, and the Secretaries wish classmates, one and all, a Merry Christmas and hearty good wishes for a healthful and prosperous New Year. A number of classmates who attended the Reunion last June have acknowledged the receipt of the photographs of that occasion and have asked the Secretary to express their gratitude to Tozier and the other fellows who prepared these photographs, and the best way to broadcast this acknowledgement seems to be through these columns.

Two classmates have been in Boston recently, although the Secretary failed to see either one. George Merryweather called on Denison on November 30 and reported that he was making a flying trip in connection with a law suit which was going on in Boston. Walter James ran across Joe Harrington in the Technology lunch room in Walker

1896 Continued

Memorial on December 10, where Joe was taking lunch with his son who is now in Technology, but Joe was also in a great rush and did not undertake to make any social calls. One man whom the Secretary caught wandering around the corridors of Technology recently was Jim Smyser who was held up for a few minutes and who yielded the information that his electrical arc welding apparatus was developing wonderfully well and looked as if it was going to be a big thing. He is planning to make a visit in January to A. E. Smyser who is one of the quiet fellows of the Class and very rarely says anything about himself, but who has been very successful and is now engineer and buyer for the Koppers Company in Pittsburgh. — Freddie Walker has bobbed up with a communication to the effect that he is now manager of the Service Department of the Frigidaire Company at 810 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, where he will be delighted to receive calls from classmates. — Arthur Morrice, who spent the summer in Europe, is sojourning for the winter at The Manor, Albermarle Park, Asheville, N. C. On account of poor health he finds it inadvisable to undergo the rigorous winter climate at his home in Montreal. He has not reported whether he and Howland have gotten together in Asheville or not.

After a long battle, which he says is the hardest that he has ever had, Lonngren now reports that he believes success is in sight and that the necessary funds for carrying through his wire mill project in Los Angeles are assured. It will be a relief to him to get into the actual construction and operation which is his special field and away from the details of promotion which are outside his line. Ernie Mead announces that he is still located at 605 Standard Oil Building, San Francisco, handling the Paulin line of barometric instruments, but beyond this he is uncommunicative.

Harry Brown of Winchester, after having made his debut in these columns, has now gone farther afield and is receiving publicity in the Boston papers as a result of his heroic action in telephoning a fire alarm recently when he awoke at two o'clock in the morning and heard the crackling of flames in the mansion on the Bangs estate, which adjoins his estate. Ralph Henry, who is one of the leading associates with Guy Lowell, the Boston architect, has also appeared in the press in connection with the presentation of the proposed plans for a war memorial to be placed in Copley Square, Boston, these plans having been prepared in his office. The theme of the design is a perpetual burning flame at the altar within the central sanctuary and a figure representing "Hope of the Future" surmounting the central structure.

As a result of the vote of the Class to render educational aid to the crippled son of our deceased classmate, Joseph Porter Palmer, the Secretaries have arranged for a payment of \$2.50 per week for the year 1927. A similar amount is being contributed by a fund administered by the Harvard Trust Company in Cambridge.

The Secretary sent out in November a number of letters to classmates, asking for items regarding themselves. The only one who has responded to date is Charlie Paul who has given the following account of himself. He has been at Dayton ever since he went there to take part in the flood control work in 1915. He says he is tied in to so many things there now that he can't get away if he wanted to. And he does not want to. Paul was chief engineer of the flood control work (Miami Conservancy District), and since that has been completed and put on a maintenance basis, he has been made consulting engineer for the District, and is also doing some general consulting work. He is also managing director of the Dayton Industrial Association, which was recently organized to study and keep in touch with the local industrial situation, and to be of service to local industries. In 1924 he had charge of the International Air Races which were held at Dayton in October of that year.

About two years ago Paul became a director of the American Society of Civil Engineers and reports that on that Board of eighteen members, Technology is well represented, and the Class has another representative, J. M. Howe from Texas. At a recent meeting of the Society at Seattle, Howe, Charlie Hyde and Paul had a little '96 reunion all by themselves during a break in the program.

About a year ago Paul was drafted to become a candidate for City Commissioner of Dayton, which is a pioneer city in the Commission-Manager form of government. The Dayton Commission consisting of five men, has always been non-political and non-partisan. Charlie was elected to that job without any effort or campaign whatsoever on his own part. Incidentally, he is the first engineer to sit on that Commission.

Paul is Past President of the Engineers Club of Dayton, Past President of the Technology Club, Director of the Y. M. C. A., Director of Moraine Park School, Director of the Miami Valley Golf Club, Past-

Director of the Chamber of Commerce, and a member of the Rotary Club. He was Vice-Chairman of the Building Committee for the new Westminster Presbyterian Church, a \$600,000 edifice which is said to be one of the finest church buildings in the middle west. He is the engineer member of the Hoover committee for standardization of Mechanics' Lien Laws. He adds that since it was impossible for him to attend the Reunion last June, he is promising himself a visit to Boston some day before long when he plans to look up some of his old classmates.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, *Secretary*,
Room 8-109, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
JOHN A. ROCKWELL, *Assistant Secretary*,
24 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass.

'97

Thomas C. Atwood, Atwood and Nash, Inc., Architects and Engineers, Durham, N. C., is more than ever "sold" on North Carolina, after a residence there of seven years. He has recently completed and moved into his new house in Durham which was designed by his firm to be "just a real comfortable home." All his old Class friends are cordially invited to stop over on their hegiras between the North and Florida and let him show them what they are missing when they live elsewhere.

Joseph Bancroft writes: "So far as my own activities are concerned during the past year, I really do not know what to tell you as I have been going on in pretty much the even tenor of my way, trying to do my job with the Bancroft Company and to keep up with the work of the Board of Harbor Commissioners of the City of Wilmington, and to look after the other matters in which I am interested. I think probably the thing that will be of most interest to the Class is the fact that I was appointed by President Coolidge, on the recommendation of Governor Robinson, to be one of the members of the National Advisory Commission for the Sesqui-Centennial from the State of Delaware, and living as close as I do to Philadelphia I have been able to attend all the meetings of that Commission and most of the functions in which it participated, which has been very interesting and which has brought me in contact with some of the prominent people who have been connected with the exhibition."

Jay E. Tone of Des Moines, Iowa, feels that out there in Iowa, with the "Corn Blues" the favorite song and the "Cotton Blues" now pressing for first place, the atmosphere is so indigo that no one wants to hear from Iowa anyway.

The official spokesman for Owen H. Gray regrets that the land of the Mormons, in which he resides, is so far removed geographically from the scene of Class activities, that he finds it impossible to take the active part in dinners and reunions which he would like to take. He has been leading a quiet and unsensational life but he hopes not altogether a useless one. He wishes to extend warmest greetings to his former classmates in whose doings, as reported in *The Technology Review*, he takes the liveliest interest and regrets that he has nothing personal to report at this time.

Charles H. Eames, President of the Lowell Textile School, Lowell, Massachusetts, writes: "My work at the school is about the same from year to year and it has proved very enjoyable because of the contact with so many young men who are coming to us and leaving us for positions which offer a future in the textile industry. There is a sufficient amount of electrical and general engineering work in connection with the regular school work which helps in continuing my interest in these branches."

"As far as outside work is concerned I might mention the fact that I have been moderator of the town of Billerica for the past fifteen or sixteen years, and, in addition to presiding over the town meetings, there has been the responsibility of appointing the finance committee of the town, together with special committees to carry on the work in accordance with the wishes of the citizens."

"About a year ago I had the honor of being elected chairman of the Textile Safety Code Committee composed of representatives from various textile machinery manufacturers and insurance companies, called together with the view of preparing a safety code which will be acceptable to all interests involved, and will probably occupy the same relative position in the textile industry that the electrical code does in the electrical industry. This is proving very interesting work and has brought me in touch with a number of Technology men."

William Binley, Jr., who is Naval Architect at the Fore River Plant, Quincy, Mass., of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation, reports that they have built two ferry-boats for the City of Boston during the past year at Quincy. These vessels come under the juris-

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diction of the Department of Bridges and Ferries of Boston of which J. E. Carty, '97, is the chief. The negotiations for the contract passed through the hands of C. D. Hubbard, '97, who is in charge of the Boston office of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation. The boats are now in service between Boston and East Boston. Carty was a frequent visitor to the shipyard during their construction and it was a source of much pleasure that three of the Class had this opportunity of once more working together.

Charlie Breed has been acting as consulting engineer for the Lucerne-In-Maine project for the past year. This project is a large land development in Maine located about half-way between Bangor and Ellsworth, in a beautiful lake setting. It contemplates the development of a colony of several thousand people, and involves the construction of several miles of roads, water supply, club house and golf course. They tell us, also, that Charles has a daughter, born November 19, 1926, named Nancy Eleanor.

Ernest F. Learned is the sales agent in the Boston office of C. W. Hunt Company, Inc. — Walter Humphreys, because of his increasing responsibilities with the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, resigned as chairman of the Brookline School Board. He has since then been to the Pacific Coast twice to represent the wool manufacturers at conventions of wool growers. Walter says, "The women who dress in wool garments need but one-half the yardage previously required." The clothing abbreviations affected by the gentler sex are causing the wool men of the country to consume considerable midnight oil trying to find a way to work up new markets for their product.

Dwight Clark of Washington, D. C., is Vice-President and Director of The Phillips Properties, Inc., and Treasurer and Trustee of the Phillips Memorial Gallery, and has had a successful year with both these undertakings. The Phillips Properties, Inc., is a financial institution operated along the lines of an investment trust, with interests in various parts of the country and in Europe. The Phillips Memorial Gallery was founded by Duncan Phillips in 1920. Mr. Phillips is an eminent art critic and collector. This collection emphasizes the American artist and compares his work with that of eminent foreign painters, ancient and modern. Dwight is also a member of the Board of Associated Charities, which is doing excellent work in Washington. He visited Boston in October and had planned to call on Professor Vogel whom he admires greatly in spite of the fact that German proved to be one of Dwight's rickety subjects.

A. L. Parsons, now Captain Parsons, is the public works officer, representing the Bureau of Yards and Docks, U. S. Navy Department, at the New York Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y. He is always delighted to extend a welcome to friends who may drop in and to show the important pieces of constructive work going forward under his direction at the Navy Yard.

The United States Coast Guard has had considerable publicity in the press, during the last year or two, in connection with its anti-smuggling campaign, synonymous in the popular mind with the elimination of the notorious rum row off certain Atlantic ports. Frederick A. Hunnewell, XIII, is the constructor or naval architect for the Coast Guard. The designing of the vessels and boats and the carrying through of an emergency building program has been one of his duties. Since 1924, the Coast Guard Fleet has been decidedly enlarged to meet the new activity, and more efficiently perform the regular work, and contracts were let for the following craft: One first-class cruising cutter for duty in Alaska; thirty-three 125-ft. off-shore patrol boats; thirteen 100-ft. off-shore patrol boats; two hundred and three 75-ft. in-shore patrol boats, and one hundred 36-ft. picket boats. In addition, there are now being designed three first-class Coast Guard cutters for the normal duty of rendering assistance to vessels in distress and saving life and property at sea. The entire construction program will total about \$15,000,000 and shipyards and boat yards in all parts of the country bid on the work.

Quite regardless of individual beliefs as to the advisability of suppressing the liquor traffic, there can be only words of commendation for the success of the Coast Guard in upholding the dignity of the Government in the particular enterprise recently assigned to it; and wholesale smuggling from the sea is being suppressed. The construction of the new Coast Guard Fleet, under the urgent program set up, has been a credit to the shipyards, boat yards and engine builders of the country, and the technical and business problems have been solved to the advantage of both the Government and the contractors. Constructor Hunnewell is enthusiastic as to the ability of the Coast Guard to successfully handle any situation which may confront it, and there is no doubt of the value of the service to the maritime interests of the country.

Farley Osgood who has just retired as President of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers is now interested in electrical developments and engineering matters of a large character.

It is of interest to record that Proctor L. Dougherty has been elected President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia. This occurred in December when the Honorable Cuno H. Rudolph resigned and President Coolidge appointed Sidney F. Taliaferro in his place, which made Dougherty the senior of the two civilian commissioners.

JOHN A. COLLINS, JR., *Secretary*,
20 Quincy Street, Lawrence, Mass.

PROCTOR L. DOUGHERTY, *Acting Secretary*,
Commissioners of the District of Columbia, Washington, D. C.

'99

No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the February issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to W. M. Corse, Secretary, at 810 18th Street, Washington, D. C., or to A. H. Brown, Assistant Secretary, at 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'00

In the December issue this column closed with a partial account of your Secretary's European trip, and, since his mail has been woefully light the last month, you may now listen to the finish of his tale.

From Amsterdam the next hop was to Cologne for the purpose of visiting the beautiful cathedral and commencing the Rhine trip. The route led through southern Holland and the valley of the Ruhr, each offering a strong contrast to the other. In Holland the eye wandered from the car window over miles and miles of level low-lands, dotted with thousands of cattle and the ever-present windmills. In the Ruhr the chimneys of the cities of Duisburg and Dusseldorf were belching forth clouds of smoke indicative of the great activity of these huge manufacturing centers. Incidentally, Doorn and Kaiser Bill's present retreat were passed on the way south.

Cologne was no disappointment. Were there nothing there to see but the beautiful cathedral it would be worth while for the traveler to turn aside and stop there for a day or two at least. The writer's memory of the cathedral consists of an early before-breakfast visit which gave opportunity to see the morning sun shining through the windows of the great nave and falling on the worshippers at mass. Truly a sight to be long remembered.

From Cologne, the trip up the Rhine by steamer to Mayence followed, and perhaps no part of Europe gave more pleasure to the writer than did this beautiful 125-mile stretch of romantic water. The first twenty or so miles to Bonn were quite uninteresting, but from there on the scenery grew in beauty as the distance increased. The Roman walled cities of Bacharach and Boppard, and the many ruined schloss, or castles, that crowned the nearby hilltops are only a few of the old towns and points of interest that cause every traveler to wish he might linger long in this wonderful country. Binzen was passed just as the sun set and from there to Biebrich the trip was made in the dusk. From Biebrich to Wiesbaden was only a short auto ride and at this latter spot we stayed and rested for two days. Beautiful Dresden was our next objective and a long all-day rail journey across southern Germany offered a wonderful opportunity to see the country, the people and general conditions. Three days were given over to sight-seeing and visiting the Technische Hochschule at Dresden. One of the impressions carried away from this ancient city is that it is the cleanest city on the face of the earth.

From Dresden we journeyed north to Berlin, the magnificent. Here visits were made to all places of interest, including famous Potsdam with its palaces of Sans-souci and the late Emperor. Into all parts of the latter palace the curious public is now admitted and the erstwhile abode of the now exiled Kaiser shares with Versailles and Fontainebleau a common fate.

Bremen was the last stop in Germany as the boat home was to leave Bremerhaven on September 24. No better post of embarkation could be chosen from which to leave Germany as Bremen still holds to its quaint streets, churches and buildings and makes the traveler realize he is quitting a foreign shore. Germany was a very pleasant place to visit. Our limited understanding of the language and inexperience in foreign ways of living and travel had caused us to anticipate difficulties which never arose. Nowhere in Europe did the writer receive such courteous treatment as in Germany. The country appeared far more

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prosperous than did France or England and all classes seemed bent on getting back to normal conditions. Nobody was heard complaining.

GEORGE E. RUSSELL, *Secretary*,
Room 1-272, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

'01 Your Secretary has an announcement to make, which, while it will not come as a surprise to any member of the Class, none the less requires comment in these columns. A short time ago I was approached by a member of the Class who desires to remain nameless. He has become interested in the project of housing the Technology undergraduates and his interest assuming a practical form he has offered to provide one unit. He wishes, however, that it shall come as a gift from the Class of 1901, and to that end I have recently circulated a letter asking every member of the Class to make some contribution to the project. Recognizing that there is no parity in the financial status of the individual members of the Class, and in accordance with the wish of the major donor, no effort has been made to secure a large part of the necessary cost from the Class membership. Each man in the Class, however, is earnestly urged to give something as a token of his appreciation of the generosity of his classmate and his own participation in the project. This letter was sent out only a few days ago and already replies have begun to come in. Not improbably other classes will do something of the same sort, but it is a matter of great gratification to me as I know it is to every other loyal member of the Class that we are among the first to offer to Technology this evidence of our continued interest and devotion. I beg that every member of the Class who reads these lines will send something either to Dean Burton or myself, indicating in that act an appreciation of the plan and offering participation in it.

Picking up the scattered threads of our wandering brothers, I have to record that Philip Wyatt Moore has moved to a new home, this time at 1031 Fisher's Lane, Hubbard Woods, Ill. The whimsical poesy of Philip's numerous addresses — spoiled only by the matter-of-fact designation of the state in which they all are found — must appeal to every one. And this gentle touch of sylvan solitude, the pleasing hint of the democracy of Fisher's Lane as opposed to the earlier exclusive "Private Road," all of these evoke a picture such as Mark Twain might have limned. Turning for a moment to Philip's professional activities, we find him President of the P. and M. Company — this may be a pleasing play upon his own initials, for there is certainly nothing post-meridianal in Philip's dynamic vigor. This company sells rail anchors, which, for the benefit of the uninitiate and with Phil's authority, may be defined as a device which keeps rails from running, which they like very much to do. There is a suggestion of Andrew Lang in his happier moments in this pithy summary of function. And what a human touch. I suggest the use of Philip's commodity to several members of the Class, and, in particular, wonder if some such device applied to Bill LeBosquet might not enable his mail to catch up with him. Philip is also a Vice-President, not once but several times. The Canton Forge and Axle Company which dropped forgings — an equine touch here — The Vermilion Malleable Iron Company (this has nothing to do with Bill, Freddy Boyd to the contrary notwithstanding, as Bill has now become polychromatic; see circulars of the National Aniline Company for further particulars) and the Maintenance Equipment Company which handles railroad supplies. Personally I think I shall become a subscriber to this last organization and see if a good meal cannot be encompassed on board a pullman. The last oyster that I unguardedly surrounded on board one of these palatial vehicles was persistently reminiscent long after I had rejected the corporeal entity, and in the word of that poet of the modern idiom "I feel the place in frosty weather still."

Chester Niles Chubb is at 206 East Second Street — city and state unmentioned though I know it to be Davenport, Iowa — in the United Light Building. Presumably this carries the correlation of sweetness. Chubb is also a Vice-President of the United Light and Power Engineering and Construction Company. He has general supervision of gas, electric light, railway steam heat and ice operations over a territory ranging from Long Island to Nebraska and Indiana to Tennessee. — Bart Schlesinger is still Treasurer of the Northern Industrial Chemical Company.

Walter Martin is in Barrington, Ill., in the real estate business. His interesting news consists of the brief but, I trust, not sardonic statement, "Two sons." Having had my own experience with the young in a purely vicarious manner — convention forbids otherwise — I can grasp the point of interest and I know that Walter's appeal for understanding sympathy will strike a responsive chord in the breasts of many members of the Class.

Most gratifying word comes from Nat Patch of Buffalo whose parents also garnished him with a "K" and a "B," as many of you will remember. Nat has had a serious illness which so far affected his eyesight as to necessitate a long period of stay in a darkened room and almost complete withdrawal from business. I am happy to say that he is on the mending hand — the eyes are much better — and that he is gradually resuming his professional affiliations. Any member of the Class who has experienced a period of enforced seclusion (the Strawberry King's retirement to the wilds of Maine does not fall in this category as the cuss did it on purpose) will not fail to rejoice in Nat's recovery of his health.

C. F. Willard, a mechanical engineer whom we loaned to the Class of 1902 that he might further qualify himself as a naval architect, has emerged from these limited specialties and is now the deputy judge of the town court in Groton, Conn. He is conducting a law practice and carrying insurance and real estate ventures as well. I can conceive of no better training for these important civic and social economic activities than courses of applied mechanics, thermodynamics, and ship design, and I do not speak jestingly. It is an interesting thing to find out how many Technology men ultimately gravitate into fields of endeavor seemingly wholly remote from those for which they were trained. I myself am one of them, and yet I feel free to say that the broad, general engineering training which every Technology man more or less painfully acquires serves as a very sound foundation for whatsoever activity he ultimately makes his life work. Now Willard is a darn good judge and I suggest to those violating the laws of Groton, Conn., and contiguous portions under its jurisdiction to cast themselves on the mercy of the court. Personally I have picked out several crimes that I want to commit and I am arranging to make Groton, Conn., the scene of them.

The list of changed addresses is nil. As before noted, this speaks well for the solvency of our friends.

ALLAN WINTER ROWE, *Secretary*,
4 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.
V. F. HOLMES, *Assistant Secretary*,
131 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'02 Arthur More has resigned as President and General Manager of the Selden Motor Corporation of Rochester, N. Y., to become Vice-President and General Manager of the Indiana Truck Corporation of Marion, Ind. More has been in Rochester for three and a half years past, previous to that was in Detroit with the Denby Motor Truck Company. He is Vice-President of The Technology Clubs Associated, and a member at large of the Alumni Council. More has gone at once to take up his new duties so as to get matters well in hand before next June. He wants to take a few days off then to attend our Twenty-Fifth Reunion.

Ken Lockett is now with the Permalium Products Company, 110 South Dearborn Street, Chicago. This concern controls the patent rights on a new process for nickle plating aluminum; so Ken is in manufacturing again. — The Class Secretary has received a note from James H. Brown (Doggie), who, with his wife, is making a trip around the world on the S.S. *Carintbia*. The letter was written from Yokohama, November 23. We quote a portion as follows: "I am making some special trips with Mr. E. Aldrich, Egyptologist and world traveler, to see more of the native life. We get off the regular tourist track and see things as they really are and not all cut and dried. Yesterday I was the only white man in a native temple. I saw the natives worship Shinto and visited with the high priest. No one could speak English but we got along nicely and I made my exit in safety and with good feeling between us all. We sail from here for Kobi tomorrow at 6 A.M."

FREDERICK H. HUNTER, *Secretary*,
Box 11, West Roxbury, Mass.
BURTON G. PHILBRICK, *Assistant Secretary*,
276 Stuart Street, Boston, Mass.

'03 First we will list the names of lost members whose mail has been returned unclaimed by the post office. They are an addition to names previously listed in these columns. Will any one advise the Secretary of the present address of any of the following? Frank R. Farnum, Myra L. Davis, F. Clark Durant, Jr., Charles John Smith, Mrs. Bayard R. Frazier, Mrs. Wilfred A. Paine, Mrs. George H. Noone, Miss Elizabeth L. Williams, Lemuel C. Kimball, Jr., George B. Bradshaw, Edward M. Chadbourne.

We have a letter from R. C. Jordan who is head of the Perkins

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Hosiery Mills, Columbus, Ga. These mills make colored cotton yarns with a full line of popularly priced hosiery. He is also interested in the Georgia Automobile Exchange, a business which he organized in 1909; so when he is not kept busy with details at the mills he goes down to the Automobile Exchange and watches the Chevrolets find happy homes. A cordial invitation is extended to any Class members traveling in the south, as Technology men are scarce in Dixie.

It appears that Batey (George W. Bateman, Claremont, N. H.) is still general purchasing agent for the Sullivan Machinery Company where he has been for the past thirteen years, and it is gratifying to observe that one of his sons is following in the footsteps of the "old man," namely, mechanical engineering, at the University of New Hampshire. The two other boys are in the high school at Claremont. We judge that the nine hole golf course at Claremont is a very attractive one, as it should be in that beautiful town and we understand that visitors are welcome when they are passing through to Canada, but this, of course, presupposes that they are not in too much of a hurry to complete their trip.

George H. Clapp, 3619 Percy Street, Los Angeles, Calif., is assistant civil engineer in the Los Angeles Public Department where he has been for the past six years. When we last heard from Clapp he was thinking of moving to San Pedro, about twenty-three miles from Los Angeles proper, so the above address may be subject to correction by this time. — Charles Chase is assistant engineer with the West Shore Railroad, Weehawken, N. J. — R. R. Newman, 149 North Commonwealth Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif., consulting engineer and director of Local Chapter A. A. E., has, we understand, a household consisting of his wife, a daughter aged fourteen, and a cat and dog, named in the order of relative importance, not to mention a piece of Los Angeles real estate.

A suggestion has come from one of our members that it might be interesting to have a "Fathers and Sons, Mothers and Daughters Reunion" next summer soon after school closes, at some central point where there is a pavilion where the young people could dance as well as their parents, and where a dinner could be served. As we understand it this would be a reunion for one day only and as a pleasant gathering of families. We are offering the suggestion for discussion as requested without mentioning the source.

John C. Cobb, Jr., 208 North Wells Street, Chicago, is in the advertising business where he has been for a number of years, and is western representative of various trade papers. He lives in the suburbs where his house is managed by Mrs. Cobb. He gives us some very good advertising copy about her. After reading it we feel sure she should be entitled to more than a fifty per cent vote when it comes to assessing the good qualities of the family. In addition to his wife he has a girl, a boy, and a dog. When one adds to these the house and automobile, what more is there left to be desired?

J. Albert C. Nyhen, 12 Kent Square, Brookline, Mass., consultant bacteriologist, still belongs to the large number of members whom we have not been able as yet to count among our correspondents. We have, however, run across one of his letterheads recently which ought to be interesting. He specializes among other things in the items of this formidable list: Diphtheria epidemics, plague, sanitation, infectious disease control, bacteriological milk surveys, chemical milk surveys, mosquito suppression surveys, fly suppression surveys, personal and family hygiene, public health administration, and laboratory diagnosis of diphtheria, vincent-angina, tuberculosis, malaria, typhoid, bacteriological water counts, presumptive test for B. Coli. How he has survived this catalog of sudden death all these years is beyond our comprehension; the last item looks particularly depressing.

We have been interested to learn just what line of goods Myron Clark is manufacturing at Andover, Mass., with the Tyer Rubber Company. This consists of a line of rubber foot wear, rubber druggist sundries, stationers' rubber bands, bladders for footballs, basketballs, and so forth, and tubing for general purposes. As a recommendation for the Hall of Fame we are glad to know that Gene Tunney in training for his fight with Dempsey used a Tyer bladder in the punch bag. Clark is married and has two boys, one fourteen and the other eleven, the former being a student at Phillips Andover Academy and the other in the local schools.

Ernest W. Pelton, New Britain, Conn., has been associated with the Stanley Works of that city ever since leaving Technology and is now superintendent of the works. When he went there he was the first Technology man in the establishment, but since then he has accumulated a number of younger Technology men as assistants. He is married and has two boys, now at boarding school, and is a member

of the Board of Water Commissioners of New Britain. — W. B. Greeves, Beaumont, Texas, has a boy twenty-three years old who graduated last June from one of the engineering courses at Georgia Tech. Time flies on apace. Greeves is in the machinery and equipment business where he has been since leaving college, and was a captain of engineers during the War, being now a captain in reserve. — Robert F. Jackson, 329 Tappan Street, Brookline, Mass., although claiming nothing of vital interest in life, still evinces an interest in other members of the Class and their doings. He continues along in the even tenor of his architectural ways, designing jobs for anybody, anytime, anywhere — jobs ranging from tombstones, henhouses and book plates to real honest-to-goodness livable houses, and they are charming homes when finished. When he is not working on regular commissions of his own he does work for other architects or landscape architects, laying out perspectives, doing special designs or working drawings, or rendering views of maps, plans, or special drawings that are more or less technical in nature. His work room or studio is at his house where he lives with his two sisters, one of whom is a professional painter of miniatures of some note. Rob still enjoys his usual condition of single blessedness, and since he experienced a considerable period of poor health awhile back, he was obliged to arrange his work so that he could do it when he felt like doing it, establishing his office at his house. He always seems to be busy and contented and kept from the ennui of monotony by an unusual variety of work.

E. H. Millard of Riter Conley Company, Pittsburgh, reports that after working for nearly a quarter of a century he has been able to get simultaneously the necessary time and wherewithal to take a flying trip to Europe with Mrs. Millard which they enjoyed immensely. — Your Secretary, in view of some of the sparkling humor received in his correspondence feels keenly a certain amount of restraint he is under against publishing correspondence verbatim; and especially so since so many members expressly wish him to conceal their talents from the multitude when he edits their news. Will Rogers should really have this job to do it justice. — J. S. Sheafe, of the Sheafe Engineering Company, Inc., 7356 Woodlawn Avenue, Chicago, lost his seventeen-year-old daughter during the typhoid fever epidemic in Chicago in 1923. He has three children remaining. One of these, a six-foot son, is a student in Mesa Ranch School, Mesa, Ariz., and expects to continue his education in Boston.

News has just come to us recently of the death of William H. H. Moies on December 10, 1925. No details, except the fact as stated, were learned, and we sincerely regret his passing.

An interesting clipping from the Miles City (Montana) *Star* gives an interesting account of the building and dedication of a new bridge built across the Powder River in southeastern Montana under the supervision of F. D. Hayden, county engineer at Miles City. The Powder River was evidently well named as it had previously washed out two bridges at the same point and left people on both sides to travel for miles to get across until a new bridge could be built. The new one is a three span steel structure, 454 feet total opening and not a formidable proposition as to size, but a bad one for foundations that would stand water scour and ice jams. The opening of the new structure was the occasion for a large celebration of people from all the surrounding counties at which Hayden was one of the principal speakers.

C. S. ALDRICH, *Secretary*,
10 Beaufort Road, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Gilbert H. Gleason, *Assistant Secretary*,
25 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

'05 Wrong as usual. Last month we told you of Norman Lombard's Sound Beach, Conn., address and suggested that he was probably poaching on Ray Bell's preserves. Nothing of the kind. Norman is Executive Director of the Stable Money Association, Room 1909, 104 Fifth Avenue, New York. In reply to our demand, he writes as follows: "The Stable Money Association is not a religious cult and we have no one to convert, but I do know a lot of people who will stand a lot of educating. Seriously, very shortly after I left college and went into business for myself, I began to realize that something was wrong with the so-called science of business. Among my other activities, I was in the farm mortgage business, negotiating long term loans on farm properties. Many a time I would be asked concerning the value of a particular farm; I could only tell, however, what the farm would realize on the existing market and not what it would be worth when the loan matured. Then I got into the export and import business and I saw many of my friends, who thought the rise in prices was going to

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continue forever, swamped with sugar and rice and other commodities which they could sell at tremendous sacrifices only.

"In an effort to master the various jobs I have taken over, I found it necessary to know something about the subject of money, and I came to realize that here was the most fundamental and important reform that I could conceive. I tried to tell some of my friends in the banking business about its importance, but received scant encouragement. I then delivered some addresses on the subject to the 'hoi-polloi' and found that they were really able to comprehend the subject and even to be enthusiastic about the idea of a dollar which had a constant purchasing power.

"Finally my correspondence on the matter and personal contacts with those who saw the importance of the problem sufficiently to have been willing to put up their money and work for its solution brought about an irresistible mutual desire that I should come east to devote myself to the activities of this Association — which I am now doing. Our Association is marked by quality of members, but there is still some room for a few ordinary mortals and you will find an application blank on the back of the enclosed booklet which, by the way, contains any further defense which it may be necessary for me to make. You and the rest of my college friends can go on 'money-grubbing.' I am going to see if I cannot do a little good before the time comes for me to 'climb the unstable golden stairs.'"

While the Stable Money Association advocates no specific plan, its purpose is to fight the twin evils of inflation and deflation by promoting research and spreading knowledge on this subject. A couple of years ago Norman wrote us of his interest in Stable Money. Curiosity tempted us to look into the subject and we found a most interesting little book by Professor Irving Fisher which we can recommend as well worth reading. The subject is worth your consideration.

The Boston *Post* of December 2 had a bird's-eye photograph of three men on the coping of the new Ritz-Carlton Hotel. One of the three, the architect of the building and none other than the Assistant Secretary, is pointing out the Public Gardens and the Frog Pond to the managers of the Ritz-Carlton Hotels in America. We don't know much about this hotel. Sid hasn't said a word and we can't go and look.* But it seems to be at Arlington and Newbury Streets and a house of considerable size. Obviously it is an ornament to the city.

Another Boston paper had portraits of the Chamber of Commerce membership committee; one said to be Gresvenor Marcy, but we have not yet been able to decide which he is. Grove reports that Bill Spaulding has left the National Aniline and Chemical Company, Buffalo, and gone in with some other fellows to form a consulting partnership. He does not give us the name of the concern but we assume Bill is still in Buffalo.

Eliza Newkirk (Rogers) has written a series of illustrated articles on "The Antecedents of the American House" now running in *House Beautiful*. It is all very interesting to Jack Flynn, your Secretary, and any others who may be infected with the quest of the Colonial. — I met Tom Estabrook one day, lunching at the Commodore. He had come to New York ostensibly to the Power and Mechanical Engineering show. — Roy Allen seems to have moved to Schenectady, N. Y., for his address has come in: 105 Balltown Road, that city. — Did you read about Carl Graesser's "wit and humor" on Page 33 of the November Review? — Walter Eichler has moved to Brookline, Mass., where he is living at 12 Kilsyth Road. — Jim Barlow is reported to have moved to New York.

Gilbert Tower is back in his old home, Cohasset, Mass. Something more than a year ago he went out to Chicago where he was in the insurance game. Tragedy came to his home last March when he lost his twelve-year-old daughter. Mrs. Tower's inability to stand the Chicago climate made a move imperative and the death of Gib's father took them back to Cohasset. Gib says: "I have started a business for myself. I am now associated with James T. Phelps and Company, 159 Devonshire Street, Boston, and am undertaking to build up a general insurance business. I am in position to serve my clients with any kind of insurance."

The November Review carried a three line report to the effect that Oscar C. Merrill had gone as the official U. S. Delegate to the World Peace Conference at Basel, Switzerland, by appointment of President Coolidge. That didn't seem at all right but we were stumped until a quick-witted reference librarian produced something about the World Power Conference in Bâle.† And then it was clear, for you recall that

*For a reproduction of the new Ritz-Carlton Hotel see the "Trend of Affairs" section of this issue.

†This mistake and two others in the The Review for November have been pointed out to The Review's proof reader. [The Editors.]

Oscar was the Chairman of the American delegation to the World Power Conference in London in 1924 and, if we remember correctly, became very intimate with the Prince of Wales.

Meanwhile, we had appealed to Oscar who wrote: "I can well understand how you would be unable to place me at a 'peace conference.' The conference at Basel was a 'power,' not a 'peace,' conference, though its proceedings were entirely peaceful. I think I can best answer the proposition in general by sending you copy of a press notice about the Basel meeting itself and copies of two circulars relating to the organization of the American Section of the World Power Conference and the report on the proceedings of the first conference at London in 1924."

The press notice, which apparently did not receive much publicity, says in part: "The second meeting of the World Power Conference was held at Basel, Switzerland, August 31 — September 8, and was attended by some 700 representatives from 38 different countries. The Conference is an association of National Committees organized in the several countries for the purpose of the interchange of information and for occasional meetings to discuss the technical, economic, financial and social aspects of power development and to prepare and submit reports upon these matters. . . .

"The Basel meeting was, therefore, primarily a European meeting, the largest delegations being from Switzerland and Germany. The United States, however, had ten delegates present. At the request of the Swiss Government that the United States send an official delegate, Mr. Merrill, Chairman of the American Committee, and American member of the International Executive Committee was designated by the President as delegate to the Conference in behalf of the United States.

"The program of the Basel meeting covered five main topics: Utilization of Water Power, and Inland Navigation; Exchange of Electrical Energy between Countries; The Economic Relation between Electrical Energy produced Hydraulically and Electrical Energy produced Thermally; Conditions under which the Two Systems can Work together with Advantage; Electricity in Agriculture; and Railway Electrification, under each of which papers were presented by some member of the American Committee. More than 100 papers in all were submitted from the various countries.

"The 1929 meeting of the International Executive Committee will be held at Como, Italy, in conjunction with the celebration by Italy of the Volta centenary. The next plenary session will be held in 1930 in Italy if the Italian Committee can undertake its organization. Otherwise the meeting is likely to be held in the United States."

ROSSELL DAVIS, Secretary,
Wes Station, Middletown, Conn.
S. T. STRICKLAND, Assistant Secretary,
20 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.

'07 Under date of November 16, 1926, came a letter from Jim Barker, who is manager of the Buenos Aires branch of the First National Bank of Boston, saying, "I shall be in the United States again next year, and shall hope to see you at that time, for I suppose the Class will have some sort of a celebration for the Twentieth Reunion." You bet we will, Jim. You other fellows, note that here's a man planning to come from South America. Any one coming from any greater distance? — Clinton C. Barker is to be found at 3 Mt. Vernon Street, Salem, Mass. — Victor H. Dickson is at Brittain Hall, Hollywood, Fla.

From Roy F. Gale, 220 Valley Road, Merion, Penna., comes the following, dated December 2, 1926: "As to what I am doing, I will say maintenance and improvements in a small steel plant known as The Midvale Company, 4300 Wissakickon Avenue, Philadelphia. This is my sixteenth year with this concern. The handle to my name is plant engineer which of course is rather meaningless except in that I am kept very busy. Hard work never hurt anybody as far as I know, and I personally enjoy it. The more the merrier, the faster they come the better the man. The most interesting problem is the human equation and the handling of men, especially the psychology of man, and apparently I have been more or less successful. . . . Now I have answered your questions and will close by saying that I attended a good live dinner and meeting of the Technology Club of Philadelphia last evening at the Penn Athletic Club. We have a live bunch here and the January meeting tends to be even more lively."

Lawrence C. Hampton is Engineer of Standards for Union Oil Company at Los Angeles, Calif. He sent us a copy of the *Union Oil Bulletin*, containing a most interesting article by him describing his

1907 Continued

work in making tests on paint, welding rods, rope, and so on, to determine the best kinds for his company to buy.

The following article appeared in the *National Underwriter* of December 2, 1926: "New York, Dec. 1. — C. R. Lamont, recently elected as Secretary and Manager of the Eastern Automobile Underwriters Conference in succession to J. Ross Moore, who resigned last June to take the general management of the National Automobile Underwriters Conference, has assumed office and is busy getting a line on its affairs. A native of Massachusetts and a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Mr. Lamont has had a varied and extended training as an underwriter. His first insurance connection was with the Pacific Board which he served for four years, subsequently becoming special agent in New England for the automobile department of the America Fire Insurance Companies. Later he joined the staff of the Employers Fire Insurance Company of Boston as superintendent of its automobile branch, a connection he now leaves to assume his present post."

On the letterhead of Electric Storage Battery Company, 1041 Railroad Avenue South, Seattle, Wash., dated November 15, 1926, came the following from George D. Luther: "In answer to the plea for news contained in your letter of October 23, the following facts may interest some of the fellows who have wondered what has become of me. I am now Manager of the Seattle branch of The Electric Storage Battery Company, manufacturers of the Exide Battery, having opened up a new office here in June, 1920. I joined the sales staff of the company April 1, 1907, in Boston, remaining there until April, 1910, when I was sent to Denver as manager of a new branch being opened up there, leaving Denver to come to Seattle ten years later. It isn't often that I run across any of our old classmates as there seem to be very few in the Pacific Northwest. In the course of my business travels, however, I do see Erle Whitney in Portland, Al Wiggin in Great Falls and Carl Trauerman and Fred Jaccard in Butte. Floyd Naramore is school architect for the City of Seattle, and as we are members of the same clubs, I see him quite frequently. My hobby is golf and after many years of intensive training, I have managed to get my game to the point where it makes me sore to go above 90, and it does happen. I have a young son who is now a sophomore in High School which makes me think every once in a while that 1907 is a long way back. How anybody can live and be content in any other part of the country when the Pacific Northwest is still in the United States is beyond my comprehension, so some day I hope the other members of the greatest Class in M. I. T. will migrate west and not stop until they reach the shores of Puget Sound."

Willis Ranney, according to word received in October 1926, has this address — Cia Mexicana de Luz y Fuerza Motriz S. A., 2a Gante 20, Mexico, D. F., Mexico.

From Erle F. Whitney, Portland, Oregon, this is a welcome letter: "I hardly know just where to begin to tell you of the things which you say you want to know about me, and since I am doing the telling, I am only going to tell you the good things. My headquarters are in Portland, Ore., where I have been for a number of years with the General Electric Company. In 1921 I was married to Jean Stuart Mackenzie, and we have three boys. My wife has lived in Portland all of her life. Our oldest boy, Erle Darden Whitney, was born March 21, 1923. The second boy, Kenneth Mackenzie Whitney, was born March 21, 1924. Thus you will note we have two birthdays — one year apart — falling on the same date, which may afford an opportunity for standardization of the economy budget for one birthday party for the two. The third youngster, Peter Hardy Whitney, was born February 28, 1926.

"I do not often see many Technology men out here, and very few of my own Class. However, A. G. Labbe, '07, is president of the Willamette Iron and Steel Works, and we often talk of the old times in Boston. I hardly know what else to tell you other than to recount some of my movements from the time of graduation, as this is the first letter I have written you. After leaving the Institute, I entered the employ of the General Electric Company in late 1907, and after spending approximately two years in Schenectady, was sent to San Francisco, and afterwards to Seattle. I remained in Seattle from February 1910 until March 1912. Since that time Portland has been my headquarters and home. During the World War I was in the Engineers Reserve Corps and was connected with the 29th Engineers, Commanding Officer, Company C. Afterwards, the 74th Engineers, which was engaged in what has since been known as flash and sound ranging work. . . . I returned in early 1919 and again took up my work with the General Electric Company in Portland. My present title is Manager of the Portland Office. . . .

"I have been in hopes of returning to some of the reunions, but it has always been impossible for me to get away, or it has been necessary for me to be in the east at some other time in the year, and I am afraid the same condition will exist during 1927. If I cannot be with you, it will be because it is impossible to arrange it otherwise."

BRYANT NICHOLS, *Secretary*,
2 Rowe Street, Auburndale, Mass.
HAROLD S. WONSON, *Assistant Secretary*,
W. H. McElwain Co., Manchester, N. H.

'09

Paul's second Class dinner of the season was a great success. On the evening of December 6, thirteen of the Class met at the Technology Club, New York, and renewed old acquaintances. The President and Secretary of the Class, Carl Gram and Charlie Main, both came on from Boston to be at the dinner, and to give the men some recent news regarding the Institute. The following were present: Ballard, Critchett, Gram, Green, Johnson, R. L. Jones, King, Loomis, Main, Palmer, Pope, Whitaker and Wiswall.

In speaking of the registration, Charlie pointed out that although there had been a slight decline during the past year, the total registration today of about 2670 represents an increase of about 37 per cent over the registration of ten years ago when the Institute moved to Cambridge, as compared with a 40 per cent increase during the previous decade when the Institute was in Boston. And, curiously, the registration of the individual classes now increases from year to year rather than decreases, as is usually the case in other colleges. This would seem to indicate that more and more men are coming to the Institute in the second, third and fourth years, some as transfers and some as graduates of other colleges.

During the maximum registration of a few years ago, the ratio of students to members of the teaching staff was about 11.7. Today there are about 7.4 students per member of the teaching staff which is comparable with the ratio just prior to moving to Cambridge.

Charlie also spoke about the newly established Alumni Regional Scholarships; the gift by Mr. J. E. Aldred of \$100,000 for the purpose of establishing an agency for doing industrial municipal research work; improvements made or contemplated in the physical plant of the Institute; and the recent movement looking toward the building of additional dormitory units, similar to that given by the Class of 1893. Carl then supplemented the remarks of the previous speaker, and told of the work of the Alumni Council, and of the newer developments in the courses of study at the Institute.

Let King is now associated with Allen and Collens in their New York office. — A few days ago your Secretary was happy to have Arthur Hartwell, who had come on from Houston, Texas, drop in to the office. Hartwell is President of the Hartwell Iron Works, fabricators of light iron. He stated that Heidelberg is in the contracting business in El Paso.

Mollie Scharff writes that on January 1 following the acquisition of control of the Philadelphia Company (of which Mollie has been the chief engineer) by the Standard Gas and Electric Company, there was a reorganization of the engineering department of the local companies resulting in his becoming chief engineer of the Pittsburgh Branch of the Byllesby Engineering and Management Corporation. Laurie Winchester, who has been distribution planning engineer of the Philadelphia Company, is now in charge of the economic and statistical division of the system development department of the Duquesne Light Company.

CHARLES R. MAIN, *Secretary*,
201 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
PAUL M. WISWALL, *Assistant Secretary*,
Franklin Baker Building, Hoboken, N. J.
MAURICE R. SCHARFF, *Assistant Secretary*,
435 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Penna.

'10

Again The Review's publication date rolls around bringing with it no scrap of news, clippings, or letters from the members of the Class. It's up to you, classmates, if you want some notes, to get busy and drop a line to your Secretary. We aim to please but we need some ammunition to shoot with. Will you not in the immediate future make an effort to replenish the news arsenal by sending on to us choice morsels of gossip and history, real or imagined?

DUDLEY CLAPP, *Secretary*,
16 Martin Street, Cambridge, Mass.
R. O. FERNANDEZ, *Assistant Secretary*,
264 West Emerson Street, Melrose, Mass.

'11

We must first chronicle the passing of one of our classmates, Harold Chester Brown, II, who was accidentally killed in Cranford, N. J., December 14, 1926. The *Cranford Chronicle* of December 16 reports it thus: "Harold C. Brown, aged thirty-seven years, was found in his garage, at Marsh Street and Retford Avenue, Tuesday, December 14, at five o'clock, dead from monoxide gas poisoning. Mr. Brown, who was a traveling salesman, resided with his mother at 301 Union Avenue, South, and that afternoon about two o'clock went to his garage, about a block away from his home, to repair his car. At five o'clock his mother, having prepared supper, went to the garage to call him and found him lying on the floor, apparently lifeless, the doors and windows of the garage being closed and the motor of the car running. She immediately telephoned Police Headquarters, and Sergeant Michael Massa and Fire Chief William Tunison hurried to the scene with a pulmotor and attempted to revive Brown. Meanwhile Dr. R. P. Blythe and Dr. Frank L. Foster arrived and pronounced the man dead. County Physician Brokaw of Elizabeth was summoned and pronounced death due to accidental causes and Undertaker Gray took charge of the remains. Funeral services were held on Wednesday at Hingham Chapel, Hingham, Mass., and the interment was in the Old Ship Cemetery there."

Brownie was single and is survived by his mother, Mrs. Grace L. Brown, to whom I have, of course, expressed the sympathy of all of us. He was a member of the Theta Chi fraternity.

Knowing that I was to be in New York on a short business trip just before mid-December, I got in touch with Don Stevens and Tom Killion and a 1911 dinner was arranged at the Technology Club of New York on the evening of Thursday, December 9. Fifteen classmates turned out and we had a peach of a time.

In the first place, just before we sat down, Professor Dewey, ranking member of the Institute faculty, walked into the Club with H. V. C. Coes, '06, of Chicago, who was having him as a dinner guest. *Tout de suite* we added them both to our party and they were our guests at dinner. The 1911-ers around the festive board in addition to Ye Secretary were: Royal Barton, Jim Campbell, Burleigh Cheney, Jack Devlin, Dick Gould, Tom Killion, Bill Orchard, Dick Ranger, John Romer, Pat (Frank) Russell, Don Stevens, Walter Welch, Pete White and Erv Young. A fine body of men. Don was the toastmaster, so it goes without saying that things moved smoothly. Dr. Dewey, who was in New York that day to deliver a paper on "Credit in Industry" before the annual meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, gave us a splendid account of the development of Course XV, Engineering Administration, of which he is the head. Mr. Coes followed with a personal evaluation of Dr. Dewey, saying that it is hard to realize what a wonderful power he is for the student body and for the graduates of his course, with whom he keeps in close contact.

Bill Orchard gave an interesting talk on the great extent to which chlorine is now being used in connection with water supplies, while Pete White spoke on his favorite topic, "Co-eds I have studied with" — at least he spoke. Dick Ranger gave a splendid description of the way in which his latest invention, the photoradiogram, was evolved in his mind, and said that the assistance given him by good Technology friends in the final working-out of the scheme brought home to him vividly the value of college friendships and early contact with industrial affairs and leaders.

Following some Technology songs we had the Fifteen-Year Reunion movies, which were taken by Emmons Whitcomb, and this time we had a reversible projector, so we had the fun of seeing them run backwards, which was denied the group that gathered at the University Club in Boston a month earlier, as told in the January notes.

When I spoke to the boys about Technology affairs I urged the continuation of such get-togethers as this for those in and around the big city and the idea took well. It was at once agreed to accept the invitation of Bill Orchard to be his guests at the Maplewood, N. J. Country Club some time after the first of the year. Don Stevens appointed Pete White chairman of this proposed dinner and it was decided to announce the date in mid-January. The boys also agreed that it is a good plan to have a stag reunion in years other than those where we have five-year family get-togethers.

Although they were both unable to get to the dinner, I saw Bart Nealey and Larry Odell while in New York. Bart leads a busy life as President of the American Welding and Machine Works in Newark and reports that business is very good. Larry is with his father, now dealing in rubber, and has an office at 70 Beaver Street. So far as I

know he holds the 1911 family record with seven children. Does any one challenge this?

You remember I told in last month's notes of the recovery of Charley Ashley's father after a serious operation. What do you suppose his friends did while he was in a Boston hospital? They ran him on stickers for Mayor of New Bedford and elected him! This term he will now serve will be his twenty-third, twenty-two of them in succession. A world's record, so far as I know.

Jim Campbell announces that his firm, Eadie, Freund and Campbell, consulting engineers, are now located at 110 West 40th Street, New York. In these larger quarters they will continue to specialize in the design of power plants, heating, ventilating, electric, plumbing, automatic sprinkler, refrigeration and elevator installations for all classes of buildings and industrial plants.

As always it was a distinct pleasure to receive greetings from countless classmates during the holiday season. Incidentally, a New Year is here — W. t. D.

ORVILLE B. DENISON, *Secretary*,
Room 3-207, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
JOHN A. HERLIHY, *Assistant Secretary*,
588 Riverside Avenue, Medford, Mass.

'12

L. F. Graupner is now located at 202 North Grand Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif. He is still engaged in mining operations and is working on one or two projects that promise to make him independently wealthy. — Jerome C. Hunsaker, formerly Commander in the Construction Corps, U. S. N., is now associated with the Bell Telephone Laboratories, 463 West Street, New York. — Chester L. Dows, VI, is now with the Engineering Department of the National Lamp Works, General Electric Company, Nela Park, Cleveland, where he has been since September, 1912. He at present rates as head of the tests and standards section. Dows has two children, a boy aged three and one-half, and a girl aged three months. Dows has taken an active interest in church work in Cleveland and is Treasurer of the First Baptist Church. He is also chairman of the Advisory Board of the Cleveland section of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Carl Rowley, II, is located at the Union Trust Company Building, Cleveland, and is one of the partners of the firm of Small and Rowley. Among some of the larger buildings which his firm has handled recently are the newly completed University Club Play House at Cleveland, and some parts of the new Union Station, as well as the new country estate of the Van Swerigen brothers. Carl is now living at Shaker Heights, one of the Cleveland suburbs, and the Secretary spent a very pleasant evening with Carl, Mrs. Rowley and their four children. During the evening Arch Eicher came out and it certainly seemed good to see him again after ten years. Arch is with the American Construction Company, Marine Contractors, who are engaged in breakwater and dock construction on the lake. Ralph Stone is now branch manager of the Cleveland district for the Sullivan Machine Company. — F. C. Loweth, IX, is with the Cleveland Electric Illuminating Company, having charge of the fuel purchases and real estate affairs.

F. J. SHEPARD, JR., *Secretary*,
125 Walnut Street, Watertown, Mass.
D. J. McGRATH, *Assistant Secretary*,
McGraw-Hill Co., 10th Ave. and 36th St., New York, N. Y.

'13

No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the February issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Harry D. Peck, Secretary, at 99 State Street, Boston, Mass., or to G. P. Capen, Assistant Secretary, at 25 Beaumont Street, Canton, Mass.

'14

The Assistant Secretary, unable to uncover any news items, provides one himself. The glad news is a seven-pound son born December 12. This makes two boys and a girl for George.

In Boston on Saturday evening, December 4, several of Porter Adams' friends tendered him a dinner in honor of his election to the presidency of the National Aeronautic Association. A goodly number of Fourteeners were on hand to do Porter honor, and according to accredited military observers present their previous luncheon train-

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ing proved to be of great value. Every Fourteener present answered not only assembly, but recall as well. Our good friend Fielding was present with his technicolor movie projector. The ascension and most of the flight was made in good order, but unfortunately, towards the end the fuel shifted too rapidly from the starboard to the center ballast tank with the result that a tail spin followed. While some damage to the projector resulted, the operator escaped uninjured.

Allan Winter Rowe, '01, opened the festivities by describing aviation over Beacon Hill, Boston, in the days of the old one-horse herd. From then on the party was a success. In addition to Adams the Fourteeners present were Fales, Ahern, Judge, Waitt, Hardy, Gazarian, H. S. Wilkins, Stump, Joe Currier, and Richmond. It was a memorable event.

Freddie Karns writes from Franklin, Penna., stating that he is still engaged in the transfer and storage business. His chief regret in life is that he was unable to get up to Boston for Adams' dinner to perform the same duties he so ably attended to at the last 1914 dinner held in June 1925 in connection with the All Technology Reunion.

In writing to Malc Sayward to inquire about his new position in the construction department of the Commonwealth Steel Company at Granite City, Ill., it was learned with great regret that the westward move came as a result of the death of Mrs. Sayward. To Malc and his four-year-old daughter the most sincere sympathy of the Class is extended.

With the opening of the new University Club in Boston, Technology is to hold a luncheon on Tuesday of each week. The first of these luncheons was held on December 21 and was in the nature of a preliminary meeting. About twenty were present with your Secretary the only Fourteener attending. It is hoped that these meetings will prove increasingly popular.

H. B. RICHMOND, *Secretary*,

100 Gray Street, Arlington, Mass.

G. K. PERLEY, *Assistant Secretary*,

15 Ivy Way, Port Washington, Long Island, N. Y.

'15 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretary of this Class for inclusion in the February issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Azel W. Mack, Secretary, at 377 Marlboro Street, Boston, Mass.

'16 H. Gfroerer, II, who has been with Dodge Brothers in their General Sales Department for the last eighteen months, is expecting to leave in January to tour the Far East for the company, working with their dealers in Egypt, India, China, Japan and other far eastern points. He will be gone about a year.

Bob Wilson — certainly The Review has space elsewhere for the story of "Iso-Vis" for which Bob is entirely responsible. We understand he has a new title too — "Technical Advisor to the Board of Directors, Standard Oil Company of Indiana." Both Bob and the Standard Oil Company are to be congratulated. — Phil Baker, II, is safely married.

RUSSELL H. WHITE, *Secretary*,

118 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

CHARLES W. LOOMIS, *Assistant Secretary*,
7338 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

'17 It is said that many a deacon slips from the shadow of his own belfrey to let loose on Broadway; just so our model engineer succumbed to the call of his one dissipation and slipped off to England for another hunting trip. The details might never have come to light, but for the masterful inquisitorial methods of a well-known journalist, in the presence of reputable witnesses.

It happened in this wise — after a gruelling day at the office Harrison Prescott Eddy, Jr., hereinafter called Bird-dog Bill, sat resting his weary brains at home when his glance chanced upon the center of a group of treasured trophies, a stuffed and mounted duck. Just back of the duck was a photograph our hero had snapped in Lord Hanson's game preserve in Merrie England. The combined effect was irresistible; the money were better spent by Bill Senior on a hunting trip than later by Bill Junior on a wild student party. So to the telephone. Five minutes later a cablegram was on its way to the Lord of the Manor, and next day arrangements were completed for

bookings, de luxe, on the S. S. *Berengaria*. Bill sailed disguised as an American millionaire.

No ordinary hunting would justify deserting one's country in its hour of need for bigger and better sewers — but here were grouse; grouse in their native habitat; grouse trained for generations until not even the grousings were gun-shy. Arrived at Burnham-on-Crouch, Bill tramped over the moor in the early gray dawn, shot several brace of grouse and returned to the lodge tired but happy. He had beaten Sportsman James Montgomery Lovejoy, Jr., at his own game. Future Class reunions would listen, not to a duck hunting dialogue, but to a grouse hunting monologue. Bird-dog Bill returned on the Olympic, undisguised.

Stan Dunning recently joined the Muralo Company of New Brighton, New York. It claims to be the largest manufacturers of water paints in the world. In his letter Stan remarks that inasmuch as I knew of the Muralo Company and knew him, there was nothing more to say. Probably, therefore, he is in the sales branch of the business as he was when with the Central Stamping Company. — An announcement has been received of the marriage of Irene Knudsen to Joshua Frank Dunbar, Jr., on November 4, in New York.

Peso Moody writes from Denver, in part: "Sorry I wasn't able to stay longer around Boston, but I intend to come east more often in the future than I have in the past and hope I will be able to see more of you. I saw Mac McGrady and Dud Bell in Philadelphia and had quite a good visit with them. I told Mac that I didn't think I would be able to get back to the Reunion because it came right at my busy time, but I would do my best to get some of the other boys back. I certainly wish I could go back again in June as I know you will have a dandy time. I have been quite busy all fall, and right now I am trying to finish up a job for the telephone company before the ground freezes so hard we can't work any longer. One cold spell hit us the first of this week and tied us up for a few days, but I think we will be able to finish all right. On my way home I didn't have time to stop and see Deac Young and Penn Brooks again. Deac is probably sore at me as I broke a date to go to a football game with him. My kids gave me a royal welcome when I reached Denver, and I have hardly been able to get out of their sight since. They have all been fine this winter so far and I hope our good luck continues."

A Pacific coast correspondent reports that he saw Penn Brooks dozing in the barber chair of the Shasta Limited, Southbound out of Medford, Oregon, several weeks ago. Penn was being massaged at the time.

RAYMOND S. STEVENS, *Secretary*,

30 Charles River Road, Cambridge, Mass.

'18 Three days before Christmas and 1918 notes are again due. It won't take very long to tell you what is at hand. — W. R. C. Russert, along with the group of miners of which he is foreman, made a record of 4,792 shifts under ground during the months of April to October inclusive, without a single lost time accident. This record was called to my attention by Professor C. E. Locke of the mining department and was published in the November issue of the *Anode* of the Anaconda Copper Company. Good work, classmate Russert!

Clarence Bassett has recently been transferred from Taunton by the Crew-Levick Oil Company to their Scranton, Penna., district office as manager there. Clarence has put in some hard work and is going ahead on sales of oil in good shape.

Well, our Boston 1918 luncheons, as such, are over and we have combined with the University Club, 40 Trinity Place, where an All-Technology luncheon is held every Tuesday at 12:30 P.M. Our 1918 Tuesday is the first in each month, so if you are in Boston and wish to see Technology men, show up at the Club any Tuesday.

I am still plugging away at the analysis of 1918 men's jobs. Results will be obtained shortly. You might like to know that I have, to date, found two accountants, one farmer, and a broker among the civil engineers; one real estate man and a farmer among the mechanicals; a highway engineer, one steel salesman and a lumber dealer from Course III; a biscuit jobber and an organist with the architects; a bond salesman, a lawyer and an organ salesman from Course VI; and so on. The advertising man from Course VII, Public Health, is exceptional. Quite an entertaining study. Any one who wants a copy of the results, write to me and I'll try to send one.

By the time you receive these notes your Who's Who supplementary data blanks will be out. May I impress on all 1918 men the importance of filling them out and returning them soon.

I now have two very welcome letters to report. The first is from

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Walter Engelbrecht. "Your postal has been received and here goes for the good of the cause. I have been in Oklahoma since 1919, and I guess from the general outlook I shall be here permanently. At present I am interested in a small marketing company of petroleum products, and also in buying and operating small producing oil properties in Healdton, Okla.

"I very seldom see any Technology students, although I know quite a few are engaged in the oil business. I made a visit in the east last September and met Bill Ryan at Buffalo, N. Y. I listened to a lecture that he gave to some Course X-A students and he was a credit to the Course. Professor Lewis take notice.

"I don't know when I shall be in the east again but I certainly expect to be present at the 1918 Ten-Year Reunion. I am wishing all the gang in Boston the best of luck and a merry Christmas."

The second is from Al Saunders and reads as follows: "I was really glad to receive your card and regret that I have not been able to answer more promptly. Frankly, I have been in search of the information which you requested in your card, but from all I can gather 1918 is not represented in this territory to speak of. I got in touch with Mr. Doten, who is our esteemed local Secretary for the Detroit Technology Association, and his records show no '18 men.

"If I may make just a reference to myself, I have abandoned almost altogether the idea of becoming a seasoned mechanical engineer and am engaged in sales work essentially, and things are moving very favorably. I hope to be in your vicinity very shortly and will look forward to a meeting with you. Give my best regards to any of the old crowd."

Remember, you fellows who want notes, that you get out just what you put in, as in anything else — and a postcard costs one cent. And if you don't believe a postcard will hold a lot, ask Will Wengert, '10, who used them to report his transcontinental tour last year. So long until next time.

RAYMOND P. MILLER, *Secretary*,
Room 3-210, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

'19 Your Secretary wishes first of all to apologize for the absence of notes in the last issues of The Review. His only excuse is none too good. He has been changing his position and getting back into the engineering game. I resigned my position as superintendent of the Farm and Trades School and left there December 1 to start in with J. R. Worcester and Company, Consulting Engineers, 79 Milk Street. We have moved to 99 Washington Street, East Milton, where we are ready to welcome any Nineteeners in this vicinity. The telephone is Milton 4507, and the door is always open. It is my hope now that we are in town that the Class of '19 may better make its existence known through dinners and gatherings this winter.

Hewes, I, Lieutenant in the U. S. N. at Pearl Harbor, Territory of Hawaii, writes interestingly as follows: "Everything is serene here today after the excitement of the elections for a delegate to Congress, city and county supervisors, councilmen, and so on. The Hawaiians do enjoy campaigning, and some of the stump orators would give you more entertainment than a vaudeville show. Lieutenant Henry Wilson, I, passed through Honolulu on September 30, returning from two years' duty at Cavite, P. T., with his wife and two-year-old boy. Ed Pickop, I, returned a month ago from the Island of Kanai in the Hawaiian group where he was engaged for three or four months on waterfront work. I have been a bachelor the past month and a half, my wife having been called home to Nevada on account of her mother's illness. Give my regards to the Nineteeners that you run across."

Ev Doten was in these parts at Thanksgiving time and some of you may have seen him. The best I could do was talk with him on the phone from Thompson's Island. In November the following letter came through as a forerunner to his trip to Boston: "If you rack your memory somewhat perhaps you will recall who is writing this letter. It has been so many months since I have corresponded with you it will seem strange to hear from me. As you probably know, I can talk better than I can write, and accordingly, I will give you a ring on the phone a day or so prior to Thanksgiving, when according to present plans, I will be in Boston. At that time I can give you all the news about myself in about five minutes. Incidentally, if there are to be any Class gatherings between the twenty-second and the twenty-fifth, please put me down for a plate."

Back in June, I found an interesting article stating that a certain Celeste Brennan of the Class of '19 had been elected a delegate to the International Convention of College Women at Amsterdam, Holland.

She was to sail in June to take a summer course at Oxford University before attending the convention in Holland, and now we are in receipt of further news: "Mrs. Josephine Johnson Brennan announces the marriage of her daughter, Celeste Brennan, to Mr. Walter Charles Hayden on Thursday, November 11, 1926, at Birmingham, Ala." We extend our best wishes to Celeste.

I have been trying to dope out the marriage rush for Nineteen men, for the past summer has been a busy season for them and the poor bachelors' club is being rapidly depleted. Charlie Parsons at 116 Lyncroft Road, New Rochelle, N. Y., after due and serious consideration, is able to write: "What ho! for a bit of news from a member of 1919. 'Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Hosking of Pelham, N. Y., have announced the engagement of their daughter Katherine to Mr. Charles Jewett Parsons, of New Rochelle, N. Y. The wedding will take place in the spring.' Suffice it to say, yours truly, Charles Jewett Parsons, is the member of '19 referred to. Through the machinations of fate Mr. Hosking is a graduate of Harvard. Through The Review I take pleasure in saying hello to the bunch." — Francis Coyne's marriage to Theresa Hendrick Smyth at Jamaica Plain was announced Wednesday, October 6. — B. H. Southwick took unto himself a duly wedded wife Saturday, October 9 at Lynn, by the name of Miss Lillian Francis Haseltine. — I don't just understand the announcement of the marriage of Bob Mitchell to Betty Ramsey on Saturday, September 18, in Cambridge. Bob has always seemed so happy and contented as a single man. — I am sure the Class of '19 wishes all these married people happiness, and so on, and may they prevail upon their good wives to write notes to your Class Secretary so that our Column may not be void after the good men are all gone.

Don has sent in word that his address has been changed to 820 West End Avenue, New York, and his telephone is Riverside 0324.

PAUL F. SWASEY, *Secretary*,
99 Washington Street, East Milton, Mass.

'20 I ask you, classmates, how can I give you the five dollars' worth of notes that I promised you when I appealed to you to subscribe to The Review if none of you will come across with any news, gossip, hearsay, scandal or even misinformation such as that which one of our good company gave me about Heinie Haskell changing his job, when all the time he has been with the Lorraine Manufacturing Company at Pawtucket and expects to be there for some time to come.

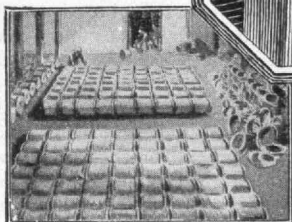
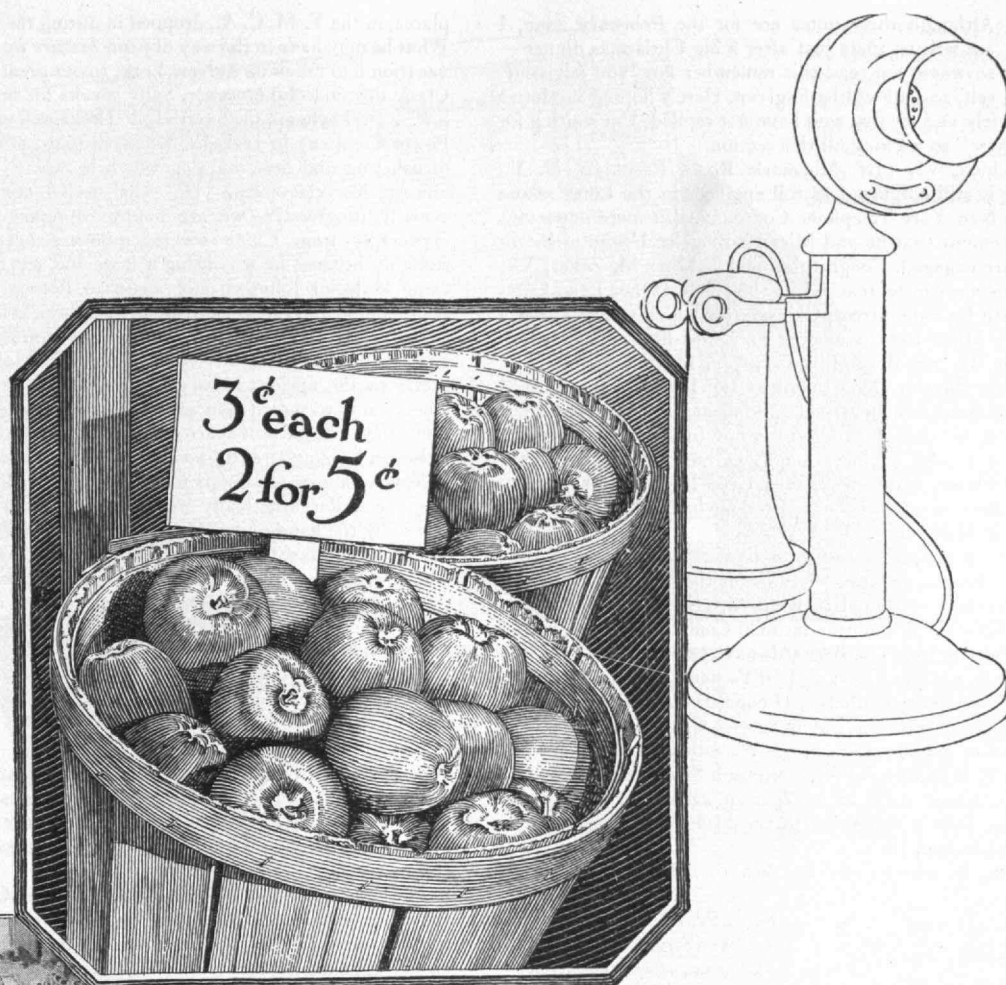
Jim Gibson has a daughter, Jean, born in December. Twenty congratulates you, Jim. — A letter from Count Dumas reached me just after the notes for last month's Review were mailed. He says he is still in the teaching business at the École Technique de Quebec teaching geometry, applied mechanics, electricity, automotive engineering and so on. Count says, "Tell the boys that Quebec is a good old place any day of the year and that I always keep a good bottle of Scotch in reserve for them. Unfortunately, the cork has not been removed for the last two years. I am still a bachelor and am waiting for a law permitting polygamy before I take a chance." (They have everything else at Quebec, why not such a law?) You will find the Count at 182 Dorchester Street, Quebec. Don't crowd.

I got a perfectly gorgeous Christmas card from A. A. Brown way down in Mexico, with his name and monogram on it in fancy engraved letters. Judging from the card I should say that Skeets had been given the liquor concession along the border or at the very least owned a couple of mines. We hope you're on top of the world, anyhow, Skeets.

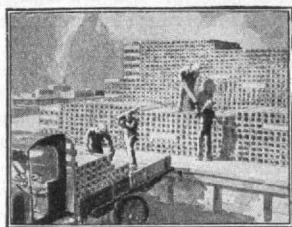
Writing this while a good, old-fashioned New England blizzard howls outside, it seems a long time before our next big Reunion that we're going to hold this spring. But I expect the months will roll by before we know it, so I don't think it's too soon to ask you to start thinking about it and planning for it. Chances are we'll hold it some place that's easier to get to for our New York and Philadelphia friends, say half way between Boston and New York. If you have any ideas or suggestions as to where or how we shall run the Reunion don't wait, send 'em in now. We want to have an even bigger and better time than we did at the Fifth and the only way we can do it is to have everybody pitch in and help put it across.

I hope you will compare these notes with those of some of our youngest Alumni. You'll be so ashamed of yourself that you'll sit right down and send in some copy so that next month we'll be up with the best of 'em.

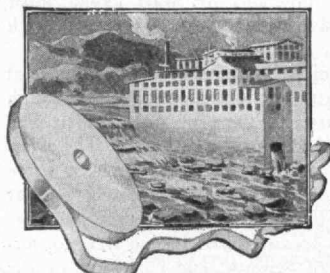
HAROLD BUGBEE, *Secretary*,
9 Chandler Road, West Medford, Mass.



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Trainloads of conduit are required daily to put wires safely underground.



The output of many paper mills is used in insulating cable and printing telephone directories.

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SINCE 1882 MANUFACTURERS FOR THE BELL SYSTEM

'21

Although these notes are for the February issue, I am writing them just after a big Christmas dinner — so when you read this remember how you felt yourself, and all will be forgiven. Here's hoping my letter reached you safely and for you who have not replied, I'm waiting for the "What's New" so we may fill this section.

Weston Hadden, VI, 1716 Albemarle Road, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes that he is still employed as toll engineer in the Long Island division of the New York Telephone Company. But more important is the announcement that he and Miss H. Beatrice Upton of Fitchburg, Mass., are engaged. Congratulations! — Miles M. Zoller, XV, when not traveling, can be reached at the Eagle Picher Lead Company, 134 North La Salle Street, Chicago, for which concern he is a sales engineer. Miles has to answer only the hard questions. — Kenneth Bates, II, 320 Blue Hills Parkway, Milton, Mass., is an instructor in the Physics Department at the Institute this year. I understand that Bates had an arrival some six months ago. Why don't you write, Ken, so that I can have more to say? — George W. Pollock, XV, is a sales engineer for T. L. Smith Company, 1125 Thirty-Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis. Even if you don't want to talk about concrete mixers, George assured me he would welcome any Twenty-Oners in Milwaukee.

Frederick W. Adams, X, and wife live at 269 French Street, Bangor, Maine. Fred is a station director for the School of Chemical Engineering Practice. — Daniel P. Barnard, 4th, X, is in charge of the Engine Laboratory of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), and is located in Whiting, Ind. The Barnards have two children. You who read the journals will often find Barnard's name with articles on lubricants and automotive duels. — Leonard R. James, VI, is a development engineer with the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois and makes headquarters at 72 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill. — Bradley P. Williams, XV, 803 Simpson Street, Evanston, Ill., is a research engineer with an advertising agency in Chicago. — Ralph H. Price, X, is a chemist with the Miner Laboratories, 9 S. Clinton Street, Chicago, Ill.

'S all for now. Be sure to send in "What's New" if you haven't already done so.

R. A. ST. LAURENT, *Secretary*,
431 Oliver Street, Whiting, Ind.

CAROLE A. CLARKE, *Assistant Secretary*,
Northern Electric Company, Ltd., 121 Shearer Street, Montreal,
P. Q., Canada.

'22

By the time these words see the light the Five Year Reunion, as stage-managed and impresarioed by Henry John Horn, Jr., and confrères, will be a scant four months away. We would accordingly advise everyone to skip the small remaining gap between this line and the commencement of Chairman Horn's bugle blast and get immediately to the serious business of the hour.

But first of all, let us begin these few words with an apology. Whether as the result of a most delightful evening spent by your Secretary with Professor Robert P. Russell, '22, and another maligned classmate, or whether merely because of a slowly softening cerebellum, we ascribed the activities of C. Turner Harding in a recent issue to the National Tube Company in Pittsburgh. A deluge of acrid criticism now burns it irremovably upon our memory that Turner is with the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company instead. Fortunately for our reputation for accuracy, we were quite right in saying that he was in Pittsburgh. We present apologies in a carefully balanced ration to the National Tube Company and to Turner.

The spring drive is already under way and the influx of baronial size envelopes of announcement has already begun to weigh down the folder. In time for release in this issue we find two. The first makes statement as follows: "Mr. and Mrs. Seth Winslow Hersey announce the marriage of their daughter Harriette Winslow to Mr. Clyde Allen Benson on Saturday, January the first, nineteen hundred and twenty-seven, at Portland, Maine," and adds further, "At home after February the first, 62 Coyle Street." The second goes the one possible logical step further. "Mr. and Mrs. Irving O. Ball announce the marriage of their daughter Eleanor to Mr. Frederick Henry Untiedt on Thursday, the twenty-third of December, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six, Washington, District of Columbia." To all we offer congratulations the most heartfelt and sincere.

Several callers have recently livened the dull routine. Johnny Salloway, ordinarily immured in Titusville, Penna., and living, of all

places, in the Y. M. C. A., dropped in during the Christmas vacation. What he may have in the way of *petite bistoire* we do not know, for the vacation had taken us to New York, to our great loss and that of the Class. Fortunately, however, Sally speaks for himself some lines below. . . . Earlier in the month L. F. Hickernell of the Commonwealth Power Company in Jackson, Mich., dropped in to add to the record of ushering and best man-ing which is rapidly making him unique among his classmates. He was well, thriving, and professionally progressive, we are happy to report. . . . Returned unexpectedly from China several months ahead of furlough, presumably because he was being a little too severe with the bandits, came Malcolm Johnson once again to Boston, Faneuil, and other points immediately east and west, two days before Christmas. Time has wrought no changes other than a set of mustachios. . . . James English Brackett, another conspirator with Malcolm and your Secretary in the ancient history of *Voodoo*, has likewise returned from China, and was seen one afternoon promenading Tremont Street. Since then, the gulfs of space seem to have swallowed him once again, although he is apparently no closer to China than Jamaica Plain.

Now we advise all comers to proceed to Mr. Horn's report from the customers. Parenthetically we may add that a letter has been received by the hand of one Mr. Hugh Shirey, referred to by Mr. Horn as the Sylph-like Canner from Rochester. This manuscript is now being deciphered by the Class Chirographer. On presentation of his report we shall be happy next month to offer the Class the official King James version, carefully revised and diligently compared with the original.

ERIC F. HODGINS, *General Secretary*,
Room 3-205, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

Reunion Notes

With the new year on its way and everybody accustomed to writing 1927 instead of 1926, your Director is frantically making political appointments for the Reunion in June, and the various committees are working over-time preparing ways and means to entertain the throng.

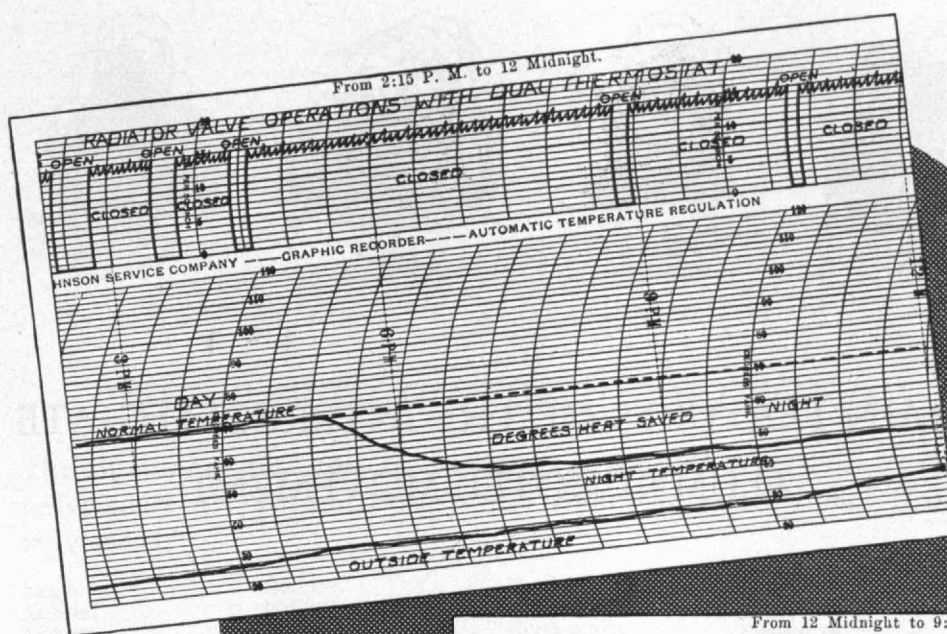
At the present date, which is the day after Christmas, and with the questionnaires still coming in, we have a return of 191 coming back and 85 "on the fence" out of 327 votes cast. This leads us to the conclusion that the estimated number of 200 will be passed before much more water flows under the bridge.

In order to keep all the members of this great political body properly informed as to the plans and preparation there will be sent out from the Field Headquarters four more general broadcasts. These will be in the form of reports on the different committees and the work that they are doing. The country has been divided into Districts so that everything possible may be done to get the different delegations from New York, Rochester, Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia and other cities properly organized and off to a good start in the general direction of Boston along about June 10. You will be kept posted from the Chairman of the Districts and through the broadcasts from here as to just what is going on.

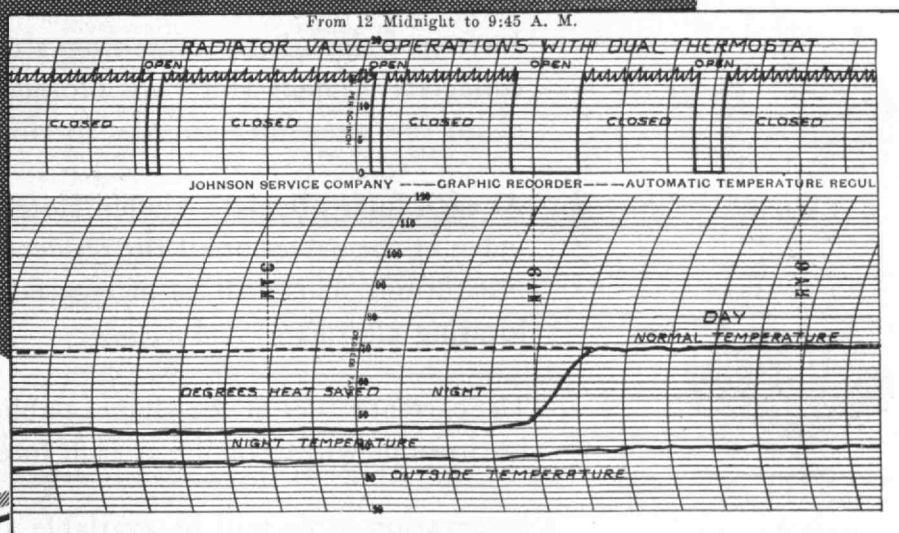
As the questionnaires are being received we are also receiving notes of acceptance from the various and sundry gentlemen, if they may be called such, honoring the political appointments that are being made Mr. Hugh M. Shirey, formerly the Rotund Canner of Rochester, has sent word that he will do everything in his power to band together the many good members that now make their home in that city. As a word of explanation, let me say that Mr. Shirey, in order to provide ways and means of attending the Reunion, has entered upon a period of fasting; consequently he will be hereafter known as the Sylph-like Canner of Rochester. His partners in crime, Mr. Creepy Crofton, great admirer of Ed Pinaud's hair-tonic and Mr. Matt Taylor, most recent of the many recent prospective bridegrooms, do not agree with me in this regard.

To settle the question, the Reunion Committee offers as a special attraction a weight guessing contest. The aforementioned Mr. Hugh M. Shirey will be the subject matter of the proposed contest. The Messrs. Crofton and Taylor have been appointed judges. The classmate so fortunate as to be able to lift Mr. Shirey at least three inches off the floor and correctly or approximately guess his weight will be accorded a great ovation by the Visiting Firemen and presented with a prize fitting such an occasion. Mr. Joseph Keegan, former society man of Buffalo, now of Newark, and Chairman of the Power Committee, will select the prize and present the same with gestures — Ice by the Boston Ice Company and Oranges by Jim Duane of the Ginter Stores.

[Continued on page 248]



Graphic Recording Chart showing typical efficient operation of Johnson DUAL THERMOSTAT Temperature Control, Day and Night: from 2.15 P. M. one day to 9.45 A. M. next day: as a fuel saving example, and evidence of Johnson perfection.



Jagged line shows long periods radiator valves were closed as against brief intervals open; heavy line shows steady temperature held, with drastic reduction of heat at day's close, and quick return to steady normal again next morning.

Johnson DUAL THERMOSTAT System of Temperature Control In A Building Means This—

Chart above indicates extra fuel saving, in the difference between 70° and 44° — the day and night heating of the building.

Indicates, too, that from 5.10 P. M. to 6.40 A. M. heat was actually on a total of only 1 hour, 20 minutes of the 12½ hours.

And that during the 12 day-time hours heat was actually on a total of only 60 minutes.

A fuel saving of 20 to 40 per cent annually — by preventing that much fuel waste by day and by night as well. For, the DUAL THERMOSTAT addition to The Johnson System permits one to conveniently turn the heat off in parts, rooms or departments not used at night, leaving heat on only in those rooms used at night instead of heating the entire building; and as conveniently restore the entire building to day-time normal temperature again next morning. Briefly, that is what Johnson DUAL THERMOSTAT Temperature Control in a building means. So important is it, so successful is it, find out fully its operation, application, conveniences and advantages in detail. Complete information gladly furnished on request.

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Minneapolis



SENECA
Rochester



BLACKSTONE
Chicago



WILLARD
Washington



CORONADO
St. Louis



OAKLAND
Oakland, Calif.



CLAREMONT
Berkeley, Calif.



URBANA-LINCOLN
Urbana, Ill.



SCHENLEY
Pittsburgh



CALIFORNIAN
Fresno



SAINT PAUL
St. Paul



MULTNOMAH
Portland, Ore.



PALACE
San Francisco

MAIN FEATURES OF THE INTERCOLLEGIATE ALUMNI HOTEL MOVEMENT

Interested alumni can secure from a clerk at the desk of each Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel an information leaflet which describes in detail the Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel movement.

At each Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel there will be maintained a card index of the names of all the resident alumni of all the participating institutions. This will be of especial benefit to traveling alumni in locating classmates and friends.

The current issues of the alumni publications of all the participating institutions will be on file at each Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel.

Reservation cards will be available at the clerk's desk in each designated hotel and at the alumni office in each college or university. These reservation cards will serve as a great convenience to travelers in securing advance accommodations.

The managers of all Intercollegiate Alumni Hotels are prepared to cooperate with individual alumni to the fullest extent and are also prepared to assist in the creation of new local alumni associations and in the development and extension of the activities of those already formed.



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New York



ONONDAGA
Syracuse



WOLVERINE
Detroit



BILTMORE
Los Angeles



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
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THE PARTICIPATING COLLEGES:

The alumni organizations or magazines of the following colleges and universities are participants in the Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel movement.*

Akron	Goucher	North Carolina	Texas
Alabama	Harvard	North Dakota	Union
Amherst	Illinois	Northwestern	Vanderbilt
Bates	Indiana	Oberlin	Vassar
Beloit	Iowa State College	Occidental	Vermont
Brown	James Milliken	Ohio State	Virginia
Bucknell	Kansas Teachers' College	Ohio Wesleyan	Washington and Lee
Bryn Mawr	Kansas	Oklahoma	Washington State
California	Lake Erie	Oregon	Washington
Carnegie Institute	Lehigh	Oregon A.	Wellesley
Case School	Louisiana	Penn State	Wesleyan College
Chicago	Maine	Pennsylvania	Wesleyan
City College New York	M. I. T.	Purdue	Western Reserve
Colgate	Michigan State	Radcliffe	Whitman
Colorado School Mines	Michigan	Rollins	Williams
Colorado	Mills	Rutgers	Wisconsin
Columbia	Minnesota	Smith	Wooster
Cornell	Missouri	South Dakota	Worcester P. I.
Cumberland	Montana	Southern California	Yale
Duke	Mount Holyoke	Stanford	
Emory	Nebraska	Stevens Institute	
Georgia	New York University	Texas A. and M.	

*In most instances both the alumni organization and the alumni magazine are participating as a unit.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ALUMNI HOTELS:

Roosevelt, New York	Palace, San Francisco	Oakland, Oakland, Cal.
Waldorf-Astoria, New York	Olympic, Seattle	Lycoming, Williamsport, Pa.
University Center,* New York	Seneca, Rochester	Mount Royal, Montreal
Copley Plaza, Boston	Claremont, Berkeley	King Edward, Toronto
University Center,* Boston	Onondaga, Syracuse	Coronado, St. Louis
Blackstone, Chicago	Sinton, Cincinnati	Bethlehem, Bethlehem, Pa.
Windermere, Chicago	Wolverine, Detroit	Urbana-Lincoln, Urbana, Ill.
University Center,* Chicago	Multnomah, Portland, Ore.	Saint Paul, St. Paul
Benjamin Franklin, Philadelphia	Sacramento, Sacramento	Savannah, Savannah, Ga.
Willard, Washington	Californian, Fresno	Schenley, Pittsburgh
Radisson, Minneapolis	Lincoln, Lincoln, Nebr.	Wolford, Danville, Ill.
Biltmore, Los Angeles		

*To be built in 1926-27



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Boston



LINCOLN
Lincoln, Neb.



WINDERMERE
Chicago



OLYMPIC
Seattle



SACRAMENTO
Sacramento



SINTON
Cincinnati



KING EDWARD
Toronto



BETHLEHEM
Bethlehem, Pa.



LYCOMING
Williamsport, Pa.



SAVANNAH
Savannah, Ga.

1922 Continued from page 244

Traveling westward we come upon one Windy Hammond who has accepted the position of Chairman of the Buffalo District Committee. About June 10, Mr. Hammond will gather the Buffaloes under his left and right wings, place them gently but firmly on an east-bound New York Central train and join with Shirey's merry throng from Rochester. Mr. Hammond and his cohorts will see that the Rochester boys do not deprive Mr. Shirey of food and drink as he journeys from Rochester to the Reunion. Windy is also charged with the responsibility of seeing to it that Mr. Shirey is not allowed to get on any scales prior to the weight guessing contest. The Committee will use utmost care to see that the Rochester and Buffalo delegations do not have an opportunity to get any inside dope as to the exact poundage of the erstwhile Rotund Canner.

From Detroit comes the suggestion of our old friend, Bill Boyer, that Mr. Taylor be requested to take moving pictures of Mr. Shirey, shooting about fifty feet the first of each month between now and June. This will give all contestants in the weight guessing contest an opportunity to familiarize themselves with the subject matter at hand, and whether or not he is trying to outguess them by gaining or reducing. Incidentally, Bill has accepted the political appointment of organizing the Detroit crowd. There are various rumors about to the effect that one of Henry Ford's publicity men is trying to present Brother Boyer with a few small but eager automobiles to be used in furnishing transportation for the good members from Detroit. Rumors go further than this and state that Bill will turn down the offer. The reasons for such a move on Bill's part seem to be that he feels that after spending four years of watchful waiting everything should be done to make sure of being at the Reunion on time and without loss of life or limb. Consequently, it is believed that Mr. Boyer's cohorts will join those of Mr. Hammond and Mr. Shirey by journeying eastward on the New York Central.

The Time and Place Committee, consisting of Mr. Eric Hodgins, and the Managing Editor of The Review and the Secretary of the Class of '22 will convene in official session sometime during the next ten days. They will draw up, report and submit the same to your Director. Your Director and his Right Eye, Mr. Donald Fell Carpenter, will peruse the same and then after much discussion will submit

and report to all the customers as to the time and place of the Reunion.

The third broadcast from here will go out about March 5, giving you more details on the approximate cost and the various events. It is hoped by that time all the questionnaires will be in our hands and that we will have a definite vote on the stag question. This is necessary before any definite plan of events can be made.

On April 5 our fourth letter will go out which will give you a report on progress of the transportation arrangements, and so on. On May 5 the last broadcast will appear, giving all final and complete arrangements. In between these various letters from here will be a few odd notes in The Review. The District Chairmen will keep their various clientele posted as to the arrangements for that District.

We trust that all the good members that are anxious to enter our weight guessing contest on June 10 will go into a strict training shortly after New Year's Eve. Messrs. Taylor and Crofton will be glad to receive the applications of those wishing to be entered as contestants. No entrance fee will be charged.

H. J. HORN, JR., *Traveling Secretary*,
22 Center Street, Kingston, Penna.

COURSE II

The promptness of this response is due to a series of parallel factors, all to the point that you are back on the job, that I have something to say, that I have just heard from the very efficient and businesslike Field Secretary, that I want to wish the boys the Season's Greetings (belated as they may be at publication time).

My only achievement of late (get that one) is a contribution to the city officers of \$10 for street fighting. The Rush experience stood me in good stead and I landed on top of the pile which consisted of one other fellow who was on the bottom. The less said of the incident the better about this town as I'm walking the alleys right now.

R. J. Bard, III, rings the bell for Lucien Preloran, II, who is in Buenos Aires with the General Electric Company. More data from the one L. P. will be published in a subsequent issue. — Jim Guardo steps into the limelight and cops the Phi Lambda Kappa Fraternity medal at Boston University for ranking highest in scholarship and character at the Medical School. The Course joins me, Jim, in congratulating you on this occasion. Jim's glory is made the sweeter in having taken this honor from a Harvard man. Sounds like cold, calculated engineering to us. He is a Junior in the Medical College at Boston University. No doubt Jim will be present for the big doings next June.

Speaking of the Reunion, how do we stand on that racket, fellows? Heinie is working hard and deserves your support. It is a sure bet with me that Course II will have the laziest representation of any Course in the Class. Watch for the big doings, and training should start now for what is going to be the biggest, best and happiest get-together that any Class has ever enjoyed in the history of M. I. T.

Our honorary Course member at the Institute is active with us still in spirit. Miss Carpenter, who has been Mrs. John E. Nicholas for a year, resigned her position last September as Professor Miller's private secretary which she held from 1916 to 1926. Mrs. Nicholas kindly advises us that she is the mother of a baby boy, born December 13. Richard Carpenter Nicholas is a husky aspirant for future Technology honors. The Class joins in congratulations and best wishes for the continued happiness in the Nicholas family.

JOHN E. SALLOWAY, *Secretary*,
Y. M. C. A., Titusville, Penna.

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1922 Continued

COURSES VIII AND IX

After spending some time thinking of how I would begin these notes for Courses VIII and IX, I've decided to quote from the letters received.

The first correspondent is Miss Dorothy W. Weeks who writes as follows: "While I was instructor of Physics at the Institute from 1922-1924, I also held a part time position of teacher of Physics and General Science at the Buckingham School, Cambridge. In July, 1924, I entered the Prince School of Education for Store Service, which is affiliated with Simmons College, receiving the degree of M.S. in June, 1925.

"At the present time I am Hiring Supervisor of Women for the Jordan Marsh Company of Boston, which position I have held since August, 1925. The major duties of this position are the interviewing and hiring of all women and girls for the Jordan Marsh store. It is an extremely interesting position and although apparently far from science, the mental training and methods of attacking problems gained from Technology are very valuable."

From the following communication there appears to be a mix-up of Cushmans. "I am in receipt of your postal of the twentieth in regard to particulars of my activities for publication in the 1922 Class Notes of The Technology Review. Although I graduated from Technology in 1922, I feel that this postal card is meant for another Cushman who graduated in the same Class. Several times I have been mistaken for this latter man. However, if I am the man whom you are looking for, the information you request is as follows: Job, Assistant to Engineer and Repair Officer, Construction and Repair Officer, United States Navy Submarine Base, New London, Conn. Rank, Lieutenant, Construction Corps, United States Navy. I am married and have one child — a son two years old. My residence is Groton, Conn."

Short and to the point. I sure wish that some of those many never-heard-from members of Course VIII and IX would take notice.

From the laboratory of the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company in Pittsburgh writes the one and only Jack Nichols. "I suppose you are heartily cursing the likes of me who hardly ever sends in any material for Review notes. Since my last effort much has happened. I have found a new job as physicist in this laboratory and moved here

where I have been living since last September. This job calls for quite a bit of traveling, mostly to towns where the Company has mills, and the work ranges from the measurement of the thermal coefficients of expansion to the installation of pyrometer systems in the mills. On the whole I like it very much here. There are quite a few Technology men in this district, although our representation is a little less than is normal in a city of this size. Should you come by this way any time I would be glad to see you or, in fact, any of the crowd. We could have a little reunion as C. T. Harding is a chemist in the laboratory.

"With regard to the Reunion, I am planning to attend and hope to be able to arrange my vacation to make it possible. The only difficulty is that Harding and I will want vacations at the same time and the manager of the laboratory is a '17 man and will be having his Ten-Year Reunion at the same time. However, I think it can be arranged for everyone's satisfaction."

THOMAS H. GILL, *Secretary*,
Tabor and York Roads, Philadelphia, Penna.

'23 News seems to be coming in slower than usual this month, perhaps due to the past holiday season. However, since Christmas is now behind us and we are getting back to the normal routine, perhaps our correspondence will pick up. I think a little explanation is due regarding our January notes, especially to Course I and Course X men. The secretaries of both these courses sent in copious notes which were necessarily omitted by The Review Editors due to a last minute change in make-up. The Course X notes are in this issue but the Course I notes have not yet returned from Jim Robbins.

Among our odd bits of information this month is an engagement announcement stating that Hugh Ferguson and Miss Georgie K. Cook are now betrothed. Miss Cook is a graduate from Wheaton College and is educational director of a business house in Providence. — Bob Henderson, VI-A, who has been with the American Tel. and Tel. Company since graduation, is now quite an expert in telephotography. He has been on the Boston end of the recent tests that were made. We were sorry not to have seen Bob before he left for New York. — Since Jim Robbins' notes have not arrived as yet, and also

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1923 Continued

since the following announcement is official and authentic and sworn to by Jim himself, we will give you the story as it appeared in the *Boston Transcript* of October 30, 1926. "From Lenox, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Henry Peters announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Virginia Jane Peters to James Melvin Robbins, son of Professor Arthur M. Robbins of Belmont. No date has been announced for the wedding." We warned you some time ago that Jim's single blessedness was on the skids, and here is definite proof.

I think by this time every one has received a letter from Bondie, H. L. Bond, Assistant Secretary, regarding our Class athletic fund. At the present writing, I am unable to tell you how much money has come in but will give details as to our standing next month. Bill La Bond has the honor of making the first contribution. Bill, who is instructing out in Nevada, sent in his check before the letters went out. I hope more will follow Bill's example by making a prompt response.

ROBERT E. HENDRIE, *General Secretary*,
12 Newton Street, Cambridge, Mass.

H. L. BOND, *Assistant Secretary*,
40 Central Street, Boston, Mass.

COURSE II

This being a Course Secretary is more or less a thankless job and yet I guess it is like a lot of other things. The more you put into it, the more you get out, and I'm actually beginning to enjoy the work. But without being thought too much of a crab, I'd like to register a small kick. There are a few more than a hundred men in Course II. That means that for me to do my job well, I must write approximately one hundred letters to each individual's one. And I am willing. But when I write letter after letter to some of you and you won't answer them, then I don't see just how you can blame me when I'm tempted to chuck it all and say, "Oh! What's the use!" But I'm not going to, not just yet, anyway. For I'll bet that many of you that have not written me will read this in *The Review* and read on, eagerly searching for news from some particular friend whom you used to know but who has slipped away. And perhaps that particular friend also scans *The Review*, looking for a few words about you and how you are getting along — and he turns away disappointed because he finds no word of you. Don't misunderstand me. This isn't a very loud wail of protest. For I am in touch with many of the crowd now and for the December issue I made my notes as brief as I could for I was afraid they would bill me for part of the cost of printing the magazine. And this particular bunch of notes is by no means small.

But there are some men that I, personally, would like very much to hear from, and if the relatives and heirs of Bill Leslie, Frank Kurriss, and a couple more of the old army bunch will only correspond with the writer, he will be eternally grateful.

I was mighty glad to get a long and interesting letter from Bill Scofield. I've been hearing about Bill ever since we graduated, but this is the first time that I've heard from him directly. At the time of his letter, Bill was on a vacation, the company having oversold their product. This apparently left nothing for the sales department to do. But I rather guess Bill isn't in the position of the fellow in the story who hired out as a salesman with the firm determination to be a success. By the end of the first month he had sold more goods than the factory could produce for a year so the boss called him in and told him that they didn't figure they needed a salesman any more so they were letting him go. Bill's letter ends with a cordial invitation

for any of the crowd to drop in and see him the next time they are in Albany. The address of Mr. and Mrs. Scofield is 350 New Scotland Avenue.

I have another letter from Lewis Greenblatt. Lewis is one of the best correspondents I have and his letters are always interesting and full of news. I'm going to quote him at length for a couple of minutes. "Al Perkins came up to my office the other day to inspect the building. He is with the Underwriter's Insurance Company and I had a very pleasant chat with him. — H. J. Vernor is with the Anaconda Copper Company at Perth Amboy, N. J. He is married and residing at Passaic, N. J. — Stephen Days is treasurer and chief engineer of W. J. Days and Company at South Boston, Mass. — John Zimmerman is instructing at the Institute." Say, if I had about four on the list like Lewie, my job would be a cinch. But the next letter isn't so bad either.

I'll just have to tell you how I pried a letter out of Arthur Edwards. My record told me that I had written him on both September 15 and November 9, and that I hadn't received any answer. So on December 12, I sent him a letter which he describes as follows; "Your last letter, in invisible ink, had some of the trade marks of a dirty dig." But, at any rate, I got a letter from Edwards, and believe me, he made up for lost time. I'm going to quote a couple of paragraphs from his letter. "Several '23 men are working down at Stone and Webster's. Stanley Robinson is a junior engineer and seems to find plenty to do in the way of specifications and orders for the new extension at Weymouth. Robby has been with the firm continuously since graduation. — R. S. Bushnell is another boy you'll remember. I believe he is classed as '24 although he was in most of our courses. Bushnell also has his name up on a door in the engineering department."

Edwards is a fairly recent arrival with Stone and Webster, having knocked around more or less on several electrical jobs. He states that he is very enthusiastic about Stone and Webster and all kidding aside, I personally think that Edwards is with the right organization. Fully remembering what an uncanny faculty that man had for solving difficult problems, I shouldn't be the least bit surprised to hear of him going far ahead in his chosen line. Most of his work so far has been on the layout end of the new extension at Weymouth. Edwards still ranks with the bachelors. And incidentally he wants Sam Hamill's address. I've got it, but why not write yourself, Hammie. Don't be so blasted lazy.

Short notes on four of the rest of the crowd: Blandy and Young are in the telephone game. — Franklin Haven is working for his father. — Weston Earle is working in the transportation department of the Boston and Maine Railroad.

HAROLD B. GRAY, *Secretary*,
Vitroous Enameling Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

COURSE X

Andy Protheroe has done a trinity of reincarnations in the persons of Marshall, Smart and Sinclair, who have returned to the Institute this fall for further work towards the elusive S. B. Marshall has traveled far and wide in the interval since leaving school, and as evidence of his studious change we'll say that though we met him in Walker, he was not playing bridge. Behrman, we heard, was married, but further details are lacking. — In the October 1 issue of *Power Plant Engineering* there was a picture with the outlines of the Leary's Cleansers establishment, Rochester, N. Y., with crib-work piles of

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1923 Continued

dirt six feet high outside the front door. Will Harold Leary clean up the darkness that surrounds his recent activities and explain the cribs?

Bob Kean writes from 1233 31st Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., that after leaving the ice-bound environs of Bangor (the ice is all on the environs — secretarial note) for the sunny side of Mason and Dixon's Line, he joined up with the National Lime Association as assistant chemical director. Bob gleefully regrets that he is yet single. He reports that Mike Molstead is still with the Fixed Nitrogen Laboratory, and that Bob Hershey, Wilde and Hottel are living at 38 Joy Street, Boston, while Bob, at least, is hunting a D.Sc. at the Institute. — Bill Godbout at 514 East 40th Street, Paterson, N. J., answered the call of the wild, to say he is still working for the same people, the wife and two kids, Robert Bradford and Elizabeth Ann. — Ty Cobb is located with the Lowe Paper Company at Ridgefield, N. J., and occasionally drops in for a rubber of fudge — at least, that's the way Bill's writing looks. Bill has been married now for over four years.

The Reform Administration maintains a traveling reportership at times, and on the last time the ship touched Boston we called up Philip H. Vivian, but we couldn't talk over old times because, you see, Phil was going to be married that very evening, September 27, to Miss Harriet C. Yerxa of Watertown, Mass., a graduate of Radcliffe College. The Watertown *Yearly Blab* spoke for us and all the customers when it said: "Both the young people carried away with them the best wishes of a host of friends." They will make their home in Mt. Vernon, N. Y. How's chances, Phil, on coming down to see you some week-end and trying the Missus' cooking?

A clipping from the New York *Times* informs the world that Mr. and Mrs. David Hopper, of Mahwah, N. J., announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Katherine Hopper, to Mr. Louis Bryant Freeman. Miss Hopper graduated from the New Jersey College for Women in 1925. Louis writes us from 47 Curtis Place, Maplewood, N. J., that Erwin Schoeffel is married and is with the Aluminum Company of America at Massena, N. Y. What do you say, Erwin, to a sheet of aluminum for a rectifier and a letter or two for these columns? We won't try to invite ourselves up to Massena, 'cause between the State troopers and the deer hunters, motoring through the Adirondacks isn't all that it's cracked up to be.

Carpenter is still with the A. D. Little Company at Cambridge, working lately on some alcohol problem. There are lots of us who haven't settled that question. — Anderson is connected with the Boston Gas Company. — Cochrane is married and has left the Research Laboratory of Applied Chemistry for some rubber company in Ohio. — Tom Drew also left the Laboratory for the Drexel Institute at Philadelphia. — Joe Preston was at the Chemical Society meeting at Philadelphia, where he met Molstad, Bernard Lewis, and Bruson of Course V. Chao Han Shih, pool-player extraordinary of Course X-A, was there in his new Ford coupe. Shih is working for a Ph.D., but further than this we cannot say. — Freddie Entwistle is located with the Fibrelloid Company at Indian Orchard, Mass., and is staying at the Springfield "Y."

And, gentlemen, please be quiet for one minute more, while we present the grand climax: None other than a letter from one R. Kibbe Turner at 212 Somers Avenue, Charleston, W. Va., mentioning that he has done development, design, construction and production work with the Carbide and Chemical Corporation and is enjoying it. Kibbe says you birds just won't write, and the Reform Administration is beginning to wonder if underneath that scurrilous slander there isn't a mite of truth. Socks Kinsey is working with Kibbe, and has just taken unto himself a wife, the former Miss Catherine Koontz of Clendenin, W. Va., and a graduate of Vassar College.

D. S. DAVIS and H. F. COTTER, *Secretaries*,
International Paper Co., Glen Falls, N. Y.

'24 Your General Secretary is a little short of news this time. The material was collected during the middle of December when everyone was evidently thinking of shopping or other matters in connection with the Christmas season. However, he has one note which was forwarded by Helen Hardy to the effect that R. C. Davey who entered the testing department of the General Electric Company on October 29, 1925, is now engaged in the Radio Engineering Department.

And then there is word from H. F. Simonds who very kindly sent in a good long letter. I want to commend him to his classmates and hope they will attempt to emulate his example. Quoting in part: "Before I left Boston I ran over and saw old man Dunham and his

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1924 Continued

wife. They were living on Charles Street, Boston, at that time but were expecting to move down to Weymouth near the Fall River ship building yard where Dunham is working on the new airplane carrier *Lexington*. In New York I ran into Felix Stapleton who is as tall as ever, and looking fine. Stape has been on the road for Johns-Manville for a while but was living over in Bayside, L. I., when I saw him. In Philadelphia Lee Franke is doing research work in a tape mill for the N. E. L. A. Over here in Pittsburgh I ran into Sam Helfman who is in the design division of the Duquesne Light Company. Copley, Course I, is over in the civil section of the design division. At the dinner given by the Pittsburgh Technology Club to Dean Burton, Stewart showed up and we had a good *tête-à-tête* that evening. He is with Westinghouse as is Joe Cox of '23. Dailey is over with Westinghouse also but did not show up at the dinner. Muchenhout has left them and gone back to the Institute to get a Ph.D." Henry Simonds didn't go into much detail, if any, as to what he is doing but from his letter I understand that he is in the engineering department of the Duquesne Light Company and his address is Room 601, 435 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

H. G. DONOVAN, *General Secretary*,
2134 Park Street, Hartford, Conn.

President's Letter

Greetings! Your worthy Secretary has instructed me that a letter is due. As I prepare to write I understand the reason why so few of you who will read this ever write your doings yourself. But after you start and finish, it's a grand and glorious feeling, if you don't believe this just sit down and try it right tonight.

The year 1926 has been kind to the Class and to most of us individually. 1927 promises much, a one-hundred-per-cent success will be assured as each does his part just a little better than heretofore. May I call your attention to two things which are paramount in our program? First, 1926 saw the Class of 1924 second in the class list of subscribers to *The Technology Review*. This is good, but we have never before been satisfied with second place. The answer to moving up is with you. Is it yes? This means that you who read this must help by emphasizing this message forcefully on those who do not read these lines for two reasons. Every classmate should subscribe to *The*

Review because *The Review* has risen to a leading place among like publications in this country. One issue will prove this conclusively. The individual is amply repaid from a cold selfish material standpoint alone. Also 1924 has the finest Class notes in the whole list and their value and interest varies directly as the square of the number of readers. You have not been away from the Institute long enough to forget what this little bit of mathematics means. N. B. — As this goes to press the report comes that *The Review* Editors are preparing to meet the flood of subscriptions by the addition of another stenographer.

Second, our Class leads the way in the endowment fund participation. But the record is unsatisfactory to us as long as there is a single delinquent in this respect and there are just a few more than one who will read this and send along the necessary to enroll him on the honor list. I add only that a slip in this participation will be a source of personal regret in the not too far future. Thank you!

In New York we enjoy our monthly luncheons and special get-togethers. Last Tuesday we dined, this time at the Technology Club, and its walls echoed to the name of 1924. When in New York you certainly don't want to miss one of these gatherings.

I wish each individual the best of luck in his respective works. Yours in '24.

WILLIAM H. ROBINSON, JR., *President*,
120 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

COURSE II

The longest and most elucidating letter which has come in yet is from old man Swifty in spite of the fact that he is married. He gives considerable information about others also, for which we must give him additional credit. The following is taken from Swifty's letter: "Eddie Proctor is in Saint Louis with the Bemis Brothers Bag Company. — I see Benny Rosseau quite frequently, he is with the Dry Steam Valve Sales Corporation or something like that and lives in the city: — Duke Lindsay, my erstwhile thesis partner, is out in Franklin, Penna., working Diesels.

Do you know where Tom Sawyer is? He was married and living in Cambridge two years ago but I haven't heard from him since then. (Didn't even know you were married, Tom. Better write in and tell us about it.) Little Joe (alias Al) Miller and John Davey are with Babcock and Wilcox Company like myself. I hope some of the other die-hards write in too so there will be beaucoup dope in the next Review." Swifty goes on to tell a little about his own history also. He went to work in Professor Wilkes' laboratory at the Institute in October, 1924. The first of 1925 he was sent to East Liverpool, Ohio, to do test work on fire brick for Babcock and Wilcox. Although he doesn't admit that he was good on this fire brick stuff, I have reliable information that he did very good work and as a result is now in the employ of Babcock and Wilcox. During the latter part of August, 1925, he was transferred to the New York office where his duties are many and varied, which include installation work, design, office routine, and so on. On October 2, the same day as Gubby Holt, Swifty embarked on the nuptial flight and after a brief honeymoon in Maine, he and his wife settled in Orange, N. J., at 285 Lincoln Avenue. Congratulations, Swifty, and our very best wishes for your happiness.

Here is a surprise for you fellows. Bill Croft has entered the field of pedagogy and is now a professor of mathematics at Dean Academy. This is the first direct news we have had from Bill. Keep up the good work. Everett Martin is employed by the General Fireproofing Building Products of Youngstown, Ohio, and travels out of their Chicago office at 10 North Clark Street selling waterproofings and kindred products. Martin says that he is still single with no live prospects to follow.

Horace Ingraham is Treasurer of the Fuller-Holway Company of Augusta, Maine, who are wholesale grocers and grain dealers. At the time his letter was written he was a candidate for alderman in Augusta and we trust that by the time this is printed that he will have been elected. After a silence of nearly three years Rolf Julsrud has crashed through with a letter. In brief his activities have been as follows. With the exception of about three months in the apprentice engineers course at Babcock and Wilcox Company, he has been with the Combustion Engineering Corporation, devoting his time largely to the development, operation and testing of pulverized coal boiler systems. During the past year and a half Rolf has been assigned to the southern district with headquarters in Atlanta. He is at present engaged in the initial operation of the Buck Steam Station of the Southern Power Company station of 88,000 K.W. capacity. In spite of all this big power station stuff he is playing with, Rolf admits he has seen few things harder to resist than "Georgia Peaches."

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1924 Continued

E. S. Gray is back at the Institute and is acting as Professor Berry's assistant. — Bert Moore is also at the Institute teaching the boys the fundamentals of engine laboratory. — Ed Pollock is still with the Manufacturers Appraisal Company and is doing considerable moving about. His last letter was from Ithaca, N. Y., where he intended to remain until about Christmas, the next destination being unknown.

E. H. Hagen started out designing farm tractors and in September, 1925, went with the Four Wheel Drive Auto Company. During the summer of 1925 Hagen was married to a girl from his home town. — Irve had been progressing very well but unfortunately last spring the doctors found that he had a slight case of tuberculosis. He immediately gave up all work and is now at Riverview Sanatorium, Little Chute, Wis. You surely have the sympathy of our whole Class, Irve, and we hope for your speedy recovery.

I have a Christmas card from Homer Davis. Homer is still located down in Memphis, Tenn. The foregoing notes have been received as the result of a circular postcard sent to most of our classmates. In case you did not receive one it is because you have not given us your correct address or some such similar reason but don't let that stop you from writing in. Come on, fellows, let's have some more letters.

FRED S. HUNGERFORD, *Secretary*,
Guild Hall, Solvay, N. Y.

COURSE III

Yea, verily, and much water has run under Harvard Bridge since last any news of the Twenty-Four miners appeared in The Review. But out of the maze of reticence two letters appear and your Secretary hastens to spread the glad tidings.

The first from George Holmes is from Butte, where he is located with The Anaconda Copper Company. He enjoys it better than at Park City or Bingham Canyon and probably because he has become engaged to a Butte girl. The fortunate lady is Miss Helen Dorsh and they both have our sincere congratulations. — Al Lindsey has also left Bingham Canyon and is now located in Mexico with a German firm called M. Lissainer and Company. He is acting as their agent at Chihuahua and is getting along very nicely.

Ray Meade has bobbed up this time in Wheeling, W. Va. As you all probably know, Ray is now the proud father of a fine son who is growing so rapidly he will soon enter Technology. By the way, this must be the Course III baby. — Don Kennedy is still in the wilds of Mexico at Velardena, but every once in a while he slips back up to El Paso for a few days, looks them over, and goes back to the wilderness. — Sil Massari was married this summer to Miss B. Isabel Goebel of Chicago. Sil is now with the Association of Chilled Car Wheel Manufacturers in their research laboratory. He enjoys his work very much as it gives him ample opportunity to dabble in Micro-Photography, his favorite diversion. He and his bride are making their home at Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago. — Hugh Craigie and Don Creveling are also in Mexico at Pilaes de Nacazari, Sonora, Mexico, whatever that might be. There seems to be more of the gang in Mexico than there is in the old United States.

Your Secretary took a trip east this summer, but mostly every one from the Institute was away on his vacation. He saw Jimmy Pratt who is now Professor Hommerberg's assistant. (Yes, it's Professor Hommerberg now.) The old Institute looks pretty good after you've been away for a while. Bob and Bill were hard at work installing some new device that the embryo miners and metallurgists of today will have to sketch, but the rest of the department was as quiet as the morning after Tech Night.

Now, how about a letter or two from some of you birds so we can have a few more notes. Come on Westie, Dick, Jackson, Al, Renfrew, George Neitlich, Clarence Chaffee and the rest of the gang. Let's have some news.

CHARLES R. MACBRAYNE, *Secretary*,
745 Ninth Street, La Salle, Ill.

COURSE VIII AND IX

This Course Secretary job isn't so bad when a few letters come in from the outside. Frankly, this being the off month for our courses, we didn't expect to have anything in at all. But since the copy is already written for us, we are passing it along before it becomes too old.

Doug Elliott writes from Birmingham, Ala., as follows: "Was glad to hear from you the other day but just could not find time to answer sooner. They have me jumping so much that I don't have time to sit



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Outside Temperature.....	Oct. 54.5°, Nov. 37.5°, Dec. 26.7° Fahr.
Return Pressure.....	17.2 In. Vacuum
Boiler Pressure.....	13.1 In. Vacuum
Boiler Water Temp. Steam Table Corr. To Boiler Pres.	183.8° F.
Return Water Temperature.....	102° Fahr.
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1924 Continued

still long enough to write. There are quite a few of the Class of '24 here and the majority of them are with the same concern, although it may not appear so on the surface. They are Russ Ambach, I, Oak Charlton, VI, Joe Lockwood, I, and Jack Hammer, VI and IX. W. McWane, XV, also lives here but I believe he works for his father's company. Chet Taylor hangs out here and the last time I saw him, he had almost given up his job of selling motors and gone into the real estate game.

"As for any of the Course IX bunch, I haven't seen hide nor hair of any outside of Jack Hammer who now claims he is a Course VI man. As for myself, I am still in the construction game — transmission lines in particular. My headquarters are still here, but since we are now doing work in Georgia, Mississippi, and Florida, as well as in this state for various branches of the company, I have a good deal of hopping around to do. Had rather an interesting time and also lots of hard work to do in Pensacola after the storm got through with it."

From the University Club in Bridgeport, Conn., comes news from Stu Lankton: "Just a line to let you know that another member of Course IX is still alive. Time sure does slip by and the Class of '24 is pretty well scattered all over the country, but every once in a while some one pops up and we hash over old times. I spend my working hours with the Page Steel and Wire Company in Bridgeport, which is an associated company of the American China Company, Inc. Mostly sales work at the present time, although I spent my first eight months in their steel wire mill in Pittsburgh — in the operating end. That was real labor — eleven hours per day through every department in the plant, working with a gang who could hardly speak English. I sure was glad to get back to dear old New England again. I'm still single and going strong. I'll be glad to have any of the fellows stop in when in Bridgeport and I'll show them a good time."

Andy Kellogg writes from 41 Light Street, Lynn, Mass., "I am working for the General Electric in the turbine department, having come over here a couple of months ago. My official address is still Schenectady, though. The only '24 man I see is Chick Kane and we get together quite a bit. He is an illuminating engineer for the Boston Edison Company."

The gang in New York had a dinner the other night and among the regrets sent from the absent members was one bringing Dave Schoen-

feld to light again. This time he writes from Warren, Ohio. "I certainly am sorry that I must return the enclosed card without asking you to make a reservation for me. It must be great to get together with the gang. I haven't seen any Technology men for a dog's age now and it is even longer since I saw a '24 man. Here's hoping the company will think I have had enough field experience in the near future. Please extend the season's greetings to the fellows for me." We certainly hope that Dave will soon be able to send his acceptances rather than the customary regrets. Dave's address, by the way, is Test Department, Combustion Engineering Corporation, 200 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

The letters coming in have been most interesting and although the acknowledgment may be a bit slow at times it is surely not from lack of appreciation. We hope the other members of the two courses will keep up the spirit and write at their earliest opportunity. By the time this is in print it will be long after the holidays, but we want to take this opportunity of extending what will be a rather belated good wish for the prosperity of you all.

GEORGE W. KNIGHT, *Secretary*,
214 Prospect Street, East Orange, N. J.

COURSE XIII

Of particular note to all of us is the deliberate desertion from the bachelor ranks by Gordon Joyce. On October 18 of last year his engagement to Miss Florence Ethel Mabey of Malden was announced. I'm sure we all send our sincerest congratulations to Gordon (Peggy) at this time. Gordon is the fourth of our Course to either marry or announce their intention of so doing this year. The former group consists of Francis Rosseau and Guild Holt, while the latter one comprises Harold Young and Gordon Joyce. The four classmates have a full eventful year ahead of them and we wish them all the happiness and success that 1927 can give to them.

Others of our Course have taken themselves to distant ports for adventure. James Wong to China, James Lord to Alabama and Antonio Rosado to Cuba. El Thayer and Ed Russell are still near the home port and finding it as attractive as ever. Of Dick Frost, Ingram Lee, and Ernest Stone I have despaired, as they seem to have lost the desire to keep in touch with the boys of 5-420. However, within a short time I will take the initiative and try to connect again the broken threads which will weave the history of Course XIII and 5-420. In the meantime if you crave communication write to the address below.

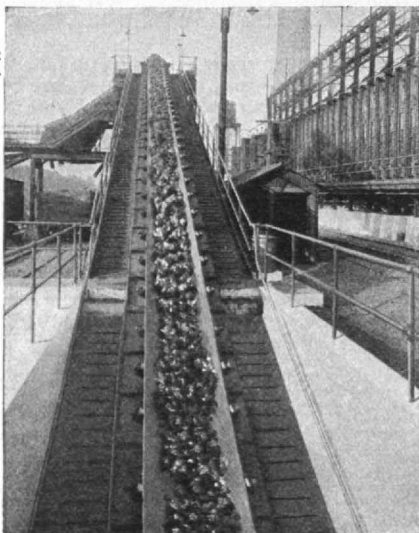
G. FRED ASHWORTH, *Secretary*,
224 Broadway, Pawtucket, R. I.

COURSE XV

Of late we have had the pleasure of seeing a few of you in the flesh. Would that you might have been more numerous! Ernie Bizzozero (in the building trades game as is your Secretary) and I meet on the street occasionally, and once in a while I have the good fortune to be included in a specification with him. — Carl Bartow is back again with the Underwriters Laboratories, at 40 Central Street, Boston, as an engineer. — Some time ago Duke Marrs escorted us through the plant of the Dennison Manufacturing Company at Framingham, where he is head of the planning department of the crêpe division. For an instructive view of planning and organization we recommend that any of you who are near Framingham at any time call on Mr. Marrs. He will be glad to do the honors.

Sid Doyle is busy selling Oaklands and Pontiacs, and rumor has it that he is married, but this is unconfirmed. — Frank Storey and Al Liff we have seen in passing, with no opportunity for conversation. — A. Whitney Rhodes is now in the bond department of the Prudential Life Insurance Company of America, in Newark, N. J. We would like to hear from you, Dusty!

We have delayed the publication of news from Rock Hereford for so long that we know those of you who knew Rock will be glad to hear what he has been doing since that fatal day in June of 1924. Rock's address is 567 Galena Avenue, No. 8, Pasadena, Calif. We quote from one of his very welcome letters: "I suppose I might as well give you a résumé from the day of graduation. My brother joined me then and we went to Europe as you probably remember my mentioning. A second-hand Ford in Paris found its way into our hands and rambled us over four thousand miles of England and the continent. It behaved mighty well with two exceptions. The magneto let loose once near Strassburg, but by turning the car upside down we shook out the broken pieces and drove ninety miles to Switzerland for repairs. Another time we had the chaplain to the King of England with us when we lost a rear wheel. Well, we got back alive and I started to drive that old Boston flivver of mine out here. I drove for three weeks,



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1924 Continued

covering twelve hundred miles, and was only to Philadelphia, having visited Wellesley, Smith, Vassar, and so on. I sold it then and took the train. I went to work with the South California Edison Company as a chairman on the thirteen-mile Florence Lake Tunnel. For eight months, thirty-five miles of road over a nine-thousand-foot pass separated us from even a postoffice. They ran into a knotty mathematical problem in laying out the field work for a large dam there, two-thirds of a mile long and a hundred and fifty feet high. I managed to work it out so I worked up to a full-fledged draftsman. But I was anxious to see how all my drafting plans worked out—I had made the cutting, handling and ordering schedules for the steel—so I hired out as a day laborer on the steel gang. After getting pretty expert with the old wire and pliers, I got the job of Steel Boss on half the project and supervised the placing of over half a million pounds of reinforcing.

"About this time I had a hankering for the city and decided to try my hand at the financial game. By great good luck I found an opening with the First Securities Company, the bond department of the First National Bank of Los Angeles and the Pacific Southwest Trust and Savings, an institution with about three million resources. I am a 'Californiac' through and through and can't see why anyone should want to live anywhere else. I have seen quite a few of the boys, more especially from other courses and Classes. My best regards to all the gang."

JOHN O. HOLDEN, *Secretary*,
110 Monroe Road, Quincy, Mass.

'25 Moving pictures, taken while we were at Technology, were the feature of our December dinner on the fifteenth. Bacon's famous pipe dive at the Senior Picnic was the best of many amusing incidents.

We also had the pleasure of seeing ourselves graduate again. If any of you would like to see these films, get in touch with Harry Cuthbertson at the Institute. At present he is arranging some titles by Chick Kane, which ought to make them even better.

Gwynn E. Bishop, VI, is now with the Southern California Edison Company in their power station design department. — Willard J. Allphin, VI, is with the Fall River Electric Company and we hear he has many bright ideas. — Dick Booth, VI, has charge of the Chicago-Boston line of the American Bell Telephone Company out of Chicago. — Scripps is with the Southern California Edison Company in Los Angeles on high tension design work.

Frank P. Van Deren, II, is with the Otis Elevator Company in Oakland, Calif. That's the way to get to the top, Frank. — Miss Chartkoff, III, is with the General Electric Lamp Works at Nela Park, Cleveland, Ohio, in the capacity of research worker in metals. She is working especially with the X-ray and, from all accounts, is making quite a record for herself.

I would like to call your attention to what Bob Huthsteiner has to say about our endowment fund. I meant to say something about it myself, but he has saved me the trouble.

FRANK W. PRESTON, *General Secretary*,
17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.

COURSE I

It is too bad that Ballentine bothered to write me a news letter several months ago because his answer is the only thing which mars a perfect zero percentage of replies. I sent out the usual batch of cards several weeks ago and the result may be deduced mathematically from my first statement if you haven't forgotten as much about math as you have about writing letters.

If it weren't for Ballentine I wouldn't have much to write. When I was on my way home for Thanksgiving I met him at South Station. He is still on the same job with the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railways. He didn't have much news that hasn't already been included in some previous notes but he did say that Lucas was teaching school and that McLean was working for some city engineer, both not far from Boston.

On the Friday after Thanksgiving I paid a visit to Stone and Webster's Boston office. Colby and Myrick are still working there but I didn't collect any news. Our old friend, Si Rice, is back with Stone and Webster again.

My job at the American Sugar is still holding out. We are putting the finishing touches on the office work for those sugar bins about which you have heard me cuss before. Another event of my Thanksgiving trip was a visit to the New England Structural Company's works in Everett, Mass., where the steel for the sugar bins is being



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Manager



1925 Continued

fabricated. Of course, I had to pick a day when the fabricating shop was not working, but still, my trip was not a total loss. They wished on me as a guide some one from the personnel department who admitted that he didn't know the first thing about steel, but, after he had shown me what the different buildings were, I prowled around and saw about everything there was to see under the circumstances.

It is becoming harder each month to write the last paragraph of these notes. I have urged, in as many different ways as I know, that you snap out of it and write some news letters, so I guess that I will have to give up. I am writing these notes on December 19, so I will wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, even though you won't read them until the first of February.

HAROLD V. ROBICHAU, *Secretary*,
17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.

COURSE II

Well, fellows, this is a good night to anchor alongside the radiator and wonder why they didn't put storm windows on those Harvard-Dudley cars. The thermometer has a mean reading of not much of anything (Fahrenheit) and all the poor, shivering entropies are down in the bottom of the bulb, trying to keep warm by the huddle system — but you see just as many silk stockings as ever. I never did understand just what entropy was anyway — wouldn't you think their legs would freeze? Anyhow, what I started to say was it's rather cool this evening.

Here's a warmer thought, though. Dick Tryon writes from Louisiana to say that he is going to spend the first of the year in Havana. He sent up snapshots of some dreamy, languorous, southern stream with luxuriant growth on the banks which to me spelled warmth and sunshine — and they sure looked good. While down there, Dick bought a Ford and in it Mr. and Mrs. Tryon have seen most of the south and have had a good time doing it. He has also had time to condemn a goodly number of Standard Oil pressure stills on the theory that it is better to patch up the stills now than to mend the landscape later.

George Oetinger now holds all honors for marathon letter writing. He started writing the first of November and finished his letter on December 11. Six pages also comes pretty near being a record for length. George is 300 miles north of Chicago at Iron Mountain, working five days a week (he also adds with five days' pay) for Henry Ford, motor vehicle manufacturer of no inconsiderable renown. When George started the letter he was in what they call the pyrometer department and before he finished he was boss of it. The Iron Mountain establishment is the body plant employing 7000. George didn't say how far the lumber they use would reach if placed end to end, but it would go a long way and I guess Ford would make it go a little farther than any one else. They fire their boilers with sawdust and stew up the scrap wood to make tar, alcohol, calcium acetate, charcoal and briquettes. The various and assorted boilers and stills are what interest George. The pyrometer department has charge of the recording instruments and runs all the tests on the boilers and chemical apparatus. George says that the mountain really isn't iron but that in spite of that he manages to have a pretty good time. He hasn't made or otherwise obtained a Ford of his own yet. In fact, he wonders if he wants a Ford. There is one disadvantage to Iron Mountain which he mentions and that is the distance which separates it from Boston — 1300 miles to be exact.

Bob Huthsteiner sent in a letter which I think you would all like to read, so why not just copy it off? Here goes: "First I might say that my job is practically all traveling, or if I do stop for any length of time it is away from home, so that so far, I've managed to miss those few wanderers who have come this far from civilization. About a month ago while I was in New Mexico, a "very charming young man" phoned and asked for Bob, by which name I am not known locally, but the more formal Robert. It turned out to be Mr. Chippendale. I know two people by that name, so I scratched my head considerably until I read the December Review and learned that Henry C. is doing Texas and California points, present address unknown. I wish you would thank Henry, Chippie and Chip for me and tell him to try again when he is in our town. I'll feed him, at least, though I can't promise any of that which makes our southern border famous.

"As I said above, my job is traveling — selling oil engines, ice machinery and so on — occasionally looking wise and doing service work. I even slipped back into installation work a month ago, with the result that I'm minus the nail on my right index finger. I got it

1925 Continued

between a nine ton flywheel and a fifteen ton jack and, well, you know the rest. Of course I didn't swear — you know that.

"In August I was in your fair city, at least I suppose you consider yourself a New Yorker. It was as much a surprise for me as it was for the gang. I got home one day from a trip and left three days later for the metropolis. I saw Alex Black and Harold Vincent Robichau, and talked over the phone to Dizzy and Chink Drew. I wanted to go over to Boston but we were in a big hurry to get back to Cactus Land and couldn't spare the time. You fellows who live there all the time don't appreciate New York properly. Boy! It's good after a year out here.

"I spent two months up in New Mexico putting in a Diesel engine there. I had quite some fun because all of the pieces are big, awkward and heavy and we had no crane, no head room to use our chain blocks. Each half of the flywheel weighed four and one-half tons, the piston 800 pounds and the connecting rod 900 pounds, and you have to put in the assembly of piston and connecting rod all at once. It was hard work, mostly physical, and harder because of the responsibility — no professor to put his o. k. on it. But, oh the thrill when you finally pull the trigger, the flywheel begins to roll, and after six or seven kicks on the compressed air she goes 'whoof' and begins to run.

"From there I came home for a few days, and then went down into old Mexico. Travel in old Mexico makes you appreciate the wonderful country which we have. I can truthfully say that the red, white and blue on the customs house makes my heart jump when I get back. For the condition which the country has been in for the last fifteen or more years travel is really very comfortable. On the main line, from El Paso to Mexico City, they have standard American Pullmans, old but serviceable. The interesting part is at meal times when the porter comes around and gathers up your orders, and a chef in a cubby hole of a kitchen in one end of the Pullman cooks the food, and then two of them serve it, putting the usual Pullman table in your berth. The branch lines, though, are not so good — rotten road bed, dinky engine and the oldest of old day coaches.

"I have been home only a few days, and am leaving tonight for the northwestern corner of Arizona, where a mine owner has made some changes in his engine, converting it from the out of date air injection of the fuel oil to the modern solid injection, and would like to have an

'expert' look over the engine before they start it again. Having called for an 'expert' (as Professor Miller would say), when I arrived . . .

"This letter is rambling fearfully, but there is one thing I would like to ask seriously. Why have eighty-four of the Class policies lapsed, or at least nearly so, by non-payment of the 1926 premium? Lord knows I'm poor enough, and \$8.88 looks just as big to me as it does to any of the fellows, no exceptions admitted. I'll admit I haven't a wife to support, or some of the other luxuries that some of the fellows have, but I think that most of us ought to be able to keep up those payments. Eighty-four out of a total of three hundred and twenty-five means only 25.8 per cent. That's rotten, and I'd be willing to bet that 99 per cent of those who slipped up wouldn't hesitate a minute to take the sweet woman out for a party and not blink twice at an expense item of fifteen or twenty dollars.

"The trouble with a lot of these bozos is that they don't appreciate what the Institute has done for them. Living in the east around New York or Boston, you are just another of those Technology men, but I wish that some of you could hear the awe with which most people out here in the wild and wooley say 'Oh, Boston Tech.' As Dean Burton said, 'Respect for the Institute increases in direct proportion as the distance from Boston.'

"Let's try to find out what is the matter with the lagging 25 per cent and pull them along. Can't we find out who they are, and have a few personal interviews, to show them the light? Personally I think that we should try to keep up payments 100 per cent during the early days of the plan. As we have been graduated more and more years, according to all the rosy vistas spread before our eyes, the \$8.88 should be a trifling matter. I'll not use the overworked 'Let's go,' but I will end by saying 'Come on!'"

I am certainly glad that Bob wrote that letter and after his comments on the insurance situation it is needless for me to make any additions, but I surely hope that you fellows will take his word to heart.

Archer Nickerson has just become sufficiently accustomed to married life to find time to write us a letter. It seems that Nick looks forward to going home at five just as much now as he did two months ago. Nick is plant engineer, Last Little Boy, cost expert, stop watcher, inventor and blue tape man for Curtis and Curtis, Bridgeport, Conn.

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1925 Continued

Curtis and Curtis exhibited at the Power Show in the city and Nick held sway at their booth. I didn't get a chance to go in to the show so I don't know yet what Curtis and Curtis make. — Stanley Freeman came to New York, to see the Power Show, I suppose, for that's where he telephoned from to tell me that he still had the same job but some different stories. — Ed Collins also phoned to remind me that he is still in New York and that I owe him a call.

You will no doubt be surprised and pleased to know that on December 1, Miss Freda Dunbar became Mrs. Harrison Browning. Evidently Harrison didn't mean it when he wrote last December and said that he saw no immediate prospects on the horizon. — And so my story ends. See you next month.

ROGER WARD, *Secretary*,
17 Ash Street, Garden City, L. I., N. Y.

COURSE IV

This month I have received a most generous contribution when compared with the nothingness of the previous month. I offer hearty thanks to Georgina Yeatman, Bob Crosby, Chester Currier and Bill Cash. Their news follows.

Robert Crosby enclosed the following clipping from the New York *Evening Post* of October 28: "Another engagement of interest announced today is that of Miss Arvia Brower, daughter of Mr. Farrand Dodd Brower of Harriman, N. Y., and Robert Ralston Crosby of 149 East Seventy-Third Street. Miss Brower makes her home with her aunts, Mrs. Thomas William Cauldwell and Mrs. Emlin Pleasants Franklin, in Morristown, N. J. She attended St. Mary's School at Garden City. Mr. Crosby is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology with the Class of 1925. The wedding will take place in January." Bob says, "I might add that after the wedding we are leaving for Pasadena, Calif., where I will try to find a job with some company in Los Angeles." I take the liberty of extending the sincere congratulations of the Class of '25 to Bob and best wishes for a lifetime of happiness to his new running mate.

Some thoughtful parent or relative of Georgina Yeatman, in response to one of my penny postals, replies, "Georgina expects to sail for home tomorrow, December 9, and will arrive about the seventeenth and will very likely have some interesting things to tell." I

assume that Georgina has been fortunate enough to enjoy a happy sojourn in Europe, that aspiration of so many of the Class of '25 in Architecture. I trust that she will gladly pass along the benefits of her stay abroad, such as may be transmitted through the humble graphic arts of the Rumford Press in some future number of *The Technology Review*.

Bill Cash is back at Technology filling the place of Harry Stearns — no mean feat, as you will all agree. — Currier's letter from 46 Midland Street, Worcester, Mass., follows: "I went back to the Institute after my sickness and completed my work for my degree in Architectural Engineering in 1926, and I shall no doubt receive my diploma when the Corporation meets sometime in January, 1927. I am now employed at the Eastern Bridge and Structural Company here in Worcester and am having a fine time. I make a trip now and then for the company which helps to break the evenness of office work. I am getting acquainted with such things as door bucks, lowers, dado caps, grass courses, and many others that form a part of our work that I was not at all familiar with before. I find that the accurate work in math is of great help to me, but I did not like the work much when I was at the Institute, although I always enjoyed the math."

I wish that I might extend to you all a happy New Year greeting personally, but since the circumstances prevent that, I hope that this column will bring to you my best wishes for a prosperous New Year.

CHARLES E. PETERSON, *Secretary*,
P. O. Box 175, Mobridge, So. Dak.

COURSE IX

From out of the west we hear of Miss Mabel Macferran, IX-C. After a year of graduate work in high voltage research work at Stanford, Miss Macferran became connected with the Southern California Edison Company and is now engaged in laboratory work in their test department. Nothing like a little pleasure on the side, for she adds, "I've been to hear Aimee McPherson of little shack fame!"

Lieutenant Townsend dropped in on us for a few days last week. Red is in charge of engine testing at the Naval Air-craft Factory at Philadelphia and has been doing plenty of work in the air besides.

When flying a boatload of men and supplies to the Air Races at Norfolk, one of his twin engines went dead and forced them down in the middle of the Chesapeake Bay. After plenty of work and cussing they got it going again only to have a propeller break completely off and fly through the boat between four men and just a foot from Lieutenant Townsend's back. Of course, they had to be over a neck of land at such a time, but Red did some mean gliding and hit the water just twenty feet offshore. Nuf sed!

A note comes in from Van Weaver who is now in sunny Antonio, where we would all like to be about this time of the year. Van is busy convincing Texans that they need Fokker planes in their business and to get over their state. Why not? — Harry Karcher has eluded us for many months, but we finally located him in the aeronautical division of the Ford Motor Company. — None other than Heraclio Alfaro dropped in on us last week. Al has plenty of news from Cleveland and from his description the Technology luncheons there are enthusiastically attended. Al recently left the Glenn L. Martin Company, and is now on his own as consulting engineer in aeronautics.

H. A. WEHLMILLER, *Secretary Pro Tem.*,
111 Best Street, Dayton, Ohio.



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'26 After the Yuletide's fitful feasting, Ye General Satrap sleeps peacefully. So completely and often was his capacious interior stoked, so freely was a Gargantuan appetite appeased that metabolism has been slowed up and the light and facile touch necessary for these memoirs is not available. Only Dick Jones could talk at length under such a handicap, and only the cubic displacement of a Willard Foote McCornack could have handled such an overload without ill effect. It is nothing less than the realization that a great silent army of 600 men await with bated breath the monthly outpouring of Ye Satrapical soul, that urges him thus to pound on and on.

But it would be a black blot on the Class escutcheon not to pass on for public consumption this month the news about Francis Reid van Buren, Course III Secretary and citizen of Chloride, Ariz. Van, it seems, has renounced the old life, forgotten he is a son of Princeton, and has taken to mining and Sunday School teaching. Report has it that he has a class of boys not yet reached adolescence to whom he expounds the good life, by word and precept so lucidly and forcefully that he has attracted the attention of the entire town, and especially the local chapter of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union which

1926 Continued

recently memorialized him. Rumor also has it that Van parts his hair in the middle, and was once seen wearing spats and carrying a cane. Members of Course III are urged to write him for further details.

It would also be a dreadful sin of omission not to broadcast the report that Course II contributes the Class Baby in the person of Don Hill's daughter. Unless it is felt that this high office should be awarded only to a child born after graduation, Ye General Satrap will proceed to present her with the credentials of office, dub her Class Baby Extraordinary, Duchess of 1926, Hereditary Comber of the King's Lap-Dogs, Polisher of Frisbie's Pots and Pans, Curator of the *Tech-VooDoo* Peace Pipe, Care-taker of the Class Ghosts, and Patron Saint of Course Secretaries.

With that all out, your attention, gentlemen, is directed below to that great expanse of paper immediately to the south of the Course I notes. There for the first time on any stage and in grand première are Notes for Course II. The Secretary — there is no other like him in captivity — was recently caught alive in the wilds of Illinois and thus placed before you to entertain and amuse, to perform such mighty feats as only he can perform.

You are now asked to turn your eyes Bostonward and backward to the Twentieth Century Club on the evening of December 13. There you will see seated at a long narrow table some thirty men, each betopped with a halo denoting Boston, each having affixed on his breast an octoradiant star upon which is superimposed the numerals 1926, signifying superiority, each cardinal-doubleted, blue-ribanded, white-trunk hosod. You will see them gracefully sipping soup without a sound with Harry Howard cadencing the stroke and John Willis keeping up the morale. You will see Ted Mangelsdorf counting noses (for he holds the bag). Near one end is to be seen Harold E. Lobdell, '17, and around his neck a long daedal chain wherefrom dangles St. George slaying the Dragon. Now he looks like a Dean, now like an Editor. Across from him sits Orville B. Denison, '11, looking for all the world like Orville B. Denison. Farther up sits James P. Munroe, '82, dignified and patrician, soon to speak to the assembly. Shortly you will see arise with an unfolding motion a seigniorial and aquiline presence. It is Dave Shepard. He speaks, he speaks suavely, ably. With his body swaying with an undulating movement he chases his emotions up and down the humps and dumps

of a sinusoidal curve. He presents Mr. Munroe, who in turn speaks at length. Then cheers, Denny at the pianola, more cheers. Soon it ends and the first Boston dinner of the Class of 1926 is history.

It was voted to hold these dinners monthly. All men in and about Boston are invited to send in their names and to attend. Those stoics who have got this far may now take one mighty gasp in an effort to catch their second wind. What precipitated all this violent ebullition was a visit this afternoon from Bill Meehan, efficient Secretary of Course I, and a clipping just received today announcing the engagement of Ralph E. Smith. Ralph was in the office recently and told of the connubial plans of several others, but deftly sidestepped his own. Another item that helped was a letter from Stuart John, announcing his engagement.

The Secretary wishes to thank those several kind mortals who sent him Christmas cards. The fact that he sent out an irreducible minimum of two did not diminish his pleasure as a receiver.

J. R. KILLIAN, JR., *General Secretary*,
13 South Russell Street, Boston, Mass.

COURSE I

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through New York not a sound could be heard except for the occasional pistol shots from the police and bandits intent on a holiday spree. We wended our lonely way in the direction of one Trinity House in Brooklyn, now the habitat of the once famous fencer, Joe Levis, and his cohort, Frank Zendzian.

Our ring broke up the dancing going on inside and Joe and Frank dashed to the door. A half hour of reminiscences followed, in which Joe and Frank recounted their varied jobs since leaving the Boston and Maine. We had intended keeping the address of the above men a secret for our own personal use later on, but to play fair we'll tell it: 124 Pierrepont Street, Brooklyn. Since the house is a co-ed enterprise, evenings are devoted chiefly to dancing and bridge. All New Yorkers in pursuit of a good time are cordially invited to call at the above address. And, by the way, if you want to keep up with Joe, sport a cane and swing it with the blasé, graceful style of one adept in all the fine points of the weapon of the Three Musketeers.

So goes the joyous life of two of our Broadwayites. From another corner of the big boig comes a letter from Whit Ashbridge. Oh, ye

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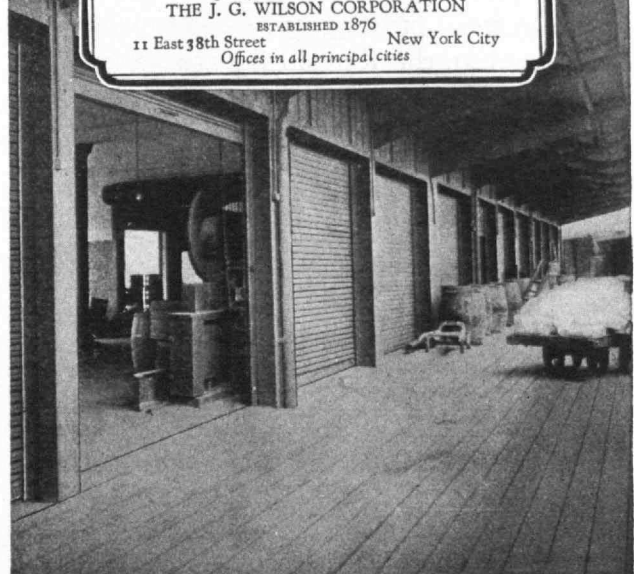
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1926 Continued

modest, retiring engineers, think of this. Whit writes that his tardy letter was entirely due to the self-effacing characteristics of all members of the above ancient and honorable profession, he having monopolized the space devoted to the Gensec's monthly contribution for December. Ashbridge is at the Foundation Company's New York office where he is "designing everything from slaughter-houses for Peru and harbors and cities for Venezuela, to foundations for New York skyscrapers."

Bob Ellis is now located with the Packard Electric Company, Warren, Ohio, manufacturers of transformers. He says he intends to get into sales engineering eventually but is now one of the transformer designing engineers.

We have just received a letter from Bill Latham explaining his wanderings since June. Bill has been dashing madly from one building job to another, doing field work, estimating, and cross-word puzzles when there was nothing else to do. Since we haven't heard from A. W. Pete yet, we take this opportunity for revenging ourself by quoting a paragraph from Bill Latham's letter. "A. W. Pete is still with Stone and Webster in Brooklyn. From all accounts, I guess he's got the dirtiest job of any of us. It's a new plant for the American Sugar Refining Company, so, of course, everything is nice and sticky and it also rains or snows soot eternally, so everything is black as well as sticky." All of which leads us to believe that Pete is recognizable only after a shower and an application of sand-soap.

Through the secret channels of information open to Course Secretaries trickles a bit of scandal. It's hardly fair to tell this on Bill Latham after the letter he sent us, but our motto is "all the news that's fit to print" so here goes. It seems there was a certain Halloween party at the Technology Club at which our former crew captain was present. Among the beverages served was cider, spiked like a Pennsylvania Railroad tie with the varied concoctions of New York's alcoholic gentry. Rumor has it that the thought of the Harlem River nearby and a certain crew race there last year so affected Bill that he drank deeply of the cider, in fact, so deeply that he was escorted home. Of the last statement we have some doubts, but anyway the old spirit was there.

From New York we pass in one figurative leap to the sunny shores of

California where Caro-Delvaile now resides. He claims that he is working for the Southern Sierras Power Company, but from his description of the job, which consists chiefly of a tour along their transmission lines, it looks more like a vacation with pay. He met Johnny Deignan who was just starting off for a camping trip in Canada after a summer of golfing in California. Dave Powers, he tells me, was at home in Pomona recently. — Tom Hughes sends a card informing us that he is now in New York with the American Water Works and Electric Company, 50 Broad Street, doing hydraulic and mechanical engineering chiefly. George Craemer is in the engineering department of the city of Hartford. His address is 17 Bishop Road, West Hartford, Conn.

The foreign legion has acquired its first member in the person of Charlie Hutzler who is working for the United Fruit Company at Banos, Oriente, Cuba, wherever that may be. He is working in both the office and field on a re-survey of the company's property lines. He says the climate and life appeal to him very much. Just wait until next summer, Charlie, and repeat that statement about the climate for our benefit.

Huck has been with the U. S. Government on a construction job. His address is about the queerest yet — Dam 53, Ohio River, Grand Chain, Ill. Whatever you do, Huck, don't go to work on Dam 26. You might offend all your classmates. The salutation in his letter is "Hello, you lowly draftsman!" The increasing number of such greetings in our letters makes us fear that we must get another job with a little higher social rating. From Huck's description, his location must be even deader than Phoenixville, the nearest town of any size being twenty-five miles away. He ends up (as we will also) with "How's the woman question coming, Bill? I'm finding it the hardest job in the world to make love over 1200 miles away, and it's far from satisfactory." To which parting knell we add a fervent "Amen." Tough luck, Huck!

WILLIAM MEEHAN, *Secretary*,
234 Fourth Avenue, Phoenixville, Penna.

COURSE II

Course II seems to be pretty well split up and I've only seen two members since we graduated. I ran into Red Elmendorf one Sunday evening last fall down in Lincoln Park where I was getting the lay of the land and he was enjoying the beauties of nature. He has acquired the position of testing engineer (no particulars given) for Swift and Company and bids fair to teach the stockyards ways and means of utilizing even the squeals. I understand he is among those who have signified their desire and intentions of taking unto themselves a help-mate, though here again my information is incomplete. His address was 6446 Kimbark Avenue, Chicago.

The other classmate whom I had the pleasure of meeting was Al Warner, now back in his home town of Beloit, Wis., where he is working in the testing (it seems to be a favorite occupation) department of Fairbanks-Morse. When I saw him he was listening anxiously for something, I don't know what, in the innards of a giant Diesel engine undergoing its final tests. Al had gotten himself some overalls and an engineer's cap and plenty of grease and was well disguised as an honest-to-goodness working man when I appeared on the scene, all decked out for a holiday. I'll bet his fellow-workmen gave him a razzing when he got back to work and I sure hope they've forgiven him by this time. Al tells me that the electrical brake for automobiles that his father was developing, and on which Al wrote his thesis has come along in fine shape and is almost ready for commercial production. It looks as if Al will be sitting pretty in that case, since he is on the ground floor of that proposition. His address is 1229 Chapin Street, Beloit.

I've had a couple of letters from Lieutenant Don Hill, our West Point classmate, who is now stationed at Fort Humphreys, Va., taking the C. O. course at the Army Engineer School. He reports the work there to be much different from that at Technology and essentially professional in nature. I really think we could claim those by now famous baby shoes for Course II as Don's wife presented him with a baby daughter just prior to graduation, May 15 I believe. I can visualize the howls of protest from rival courses, but I'd take a chance on getting them for Don if I wasn't afraid by this time they'd no longer be large enough.

Henry King, I understand, is back at the Institute taking the graduate course in automotive engineering and I've no doubt that there are several others of the course also taking advanced work of which I have not heard.

As for myself, I'm working for the Universal Oil Products Company,

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1926 Continued

owners of the Dubbs process for cracking oils into gasoline. Although this company is little known outside of the petroleum industry, probably a quarter of the world's production of gasoline is made under their patents. It's a very fascinating game, especially since it is only about five years old commercially and growing like a house afire. So far my duties have consisted principally of learning as rapidly as possible from practical experience a few of the manifold tricks of oil and of cracking processes.

I'm sorry my first report is so short and narrow in scope and I hope the ones to follow will be much improved, both in quantity and quality. We have a big husky mail man serving 1037 S. Kenilworth Avenue and I'm sure the powers that be in the post office department have learned in the recent Christmas rush how to handle large quantities of mail, so let no one be afraid to burst forth into expression and let me know what's what and why.

JOHN B. JACOB, *Secretary*,
1037 S. Kenilworth Avenue, Oak Park, Ill.

COURSE V

This, fellows, is my first attempt at typewriting since I pounded out the old thesis on this very machine. Though my name may not stand high among those who supply The Review with printed matter for the back pages, nor among those who keep up steady correspondence with course-mates, I'm convinced that it is among the leading few of those who have filtered, washed and ignited during the last few months. Of course, all of us, even in our busiest moments, have looked back over those few short months with rather mixed feelings, thinking of the little old crowd and the setting of our undergraduate years. Likewise, most of us (and I am perhaps the worst offender) have failed to put those thoughts and feelings on paper. I say most of us and that I am the worst crook because no less than three fellows have communicated with me, and up to now have been, no doubt, disappointed that their good news has not appeared in cold type for posterity to marvel at, if you'll excuse the grammar.

Van has about the longest distance to look back, so radio-wise we'll consider this mayonnaise man first. The tendency is to extract rather than abstract: "Whadda you mean bawling me out for not prying loose a little information? Was wollen Sie? Got the November Review this A.M. I saw your little line in it minus *me* so decided I had better get going.

"I like Great Falls fair and the job lots better. Up to date I have been in the Zinc Plant Research Laboratory, but received orders tonight to report in the Leaching Plant tomorrow which is to be considered a step in the right direction.

"Expected to make Cu when I came out here but haven't seen any yet. The Cu part of this plant almost runs itself. The greatest problem is Zinc and it sure is plenty. Never knew impurities such as Co, Cu, Cd, As, Sb, and so on could be so stubborn. 180,000 pounds is a normal output per twenty-four hours. Little pile of Zn to take out of an electrolytic cell, *N'est-ce pas?* What did you think of the recent riot at school? Our town paper headlines read 'Boston Tech. Students Wreck City.' Ha."

Van concluded with personal well-wishes and an entreaty "to come out here, we need good men" if my job didn't "turn out fine." I resent that "Sie," Van, I thought myself one of your close friends. And I'm surprised, needless to say, at your address — it's 48 Maryland Apts., Great Falls, Montana — I thought New York was the only place they had apartments — or is Apts. an abbreviation of a new kind of street?

At any rate, Van has the right idea, or had it — this was all written November 14, and all resentments are as nothing compared with the joy of hearing from you.

To continue — this is the next evening — way back in the football season, Johnnie Searles wrote a very informative eight-page letter about himself and the other boys we left behind us, doing graduate work. It's really too long to repeat. Moreover, the substance of it was submitted to this journal before it became ancient history — all for naught — it was deleted, every bit! Suffice it to repeat here that Cowperthwaite, Chase, Wakeman and Searles are still attending classes at the Institute, with those coveted Ph.D.'s as their prime object in life — more or less. Reggie and Chippy are carrying the heaviest schedules and doing plain and fancy commuting on the side. The former still gets off at Westwood, while Chip hovers between home in Jackson, Mich., Bayonne, N. J., Cambridge, and Beacon Hill. Johnnie was enjoying his work under Professor Hamilton to the utmost, and in all probability still is.

As for myself, I can only say that these last few months have passed

only too quickly. There's been plenty of interesting work constantly waiting to be done in our little lab. I enjoy doing it, and the fellows with whom I work are congenial and helpful — which aids in making any job infinitely easier and fascinating. In off hours I've shared the fun of the goodly crowd of younger alumni colonized near the New York Technology Club. There have been three trips home to Boston on Columbus Day, Thanksgiving, and the most wonderful Christmas ever. Last month I moved next door to room with Bob Richardson, XV, and the connubial bliss which has blessed our happy home is nothing short of astounding. I still cherish the hope of an advanced degree — sometime and somewhere.

You tell me and I'll tell you!

I. R. MACDONALD, *Secretary*,
117 East 19th Street, New York, N. Y.

COURSE X

From the Secretary: This is rather an off season for the boys to be writing to the Secretaries with a peak load on other personal correspondence. The Secretaries are rather weak, too, as they begin to smell that Christmas turkey cooking.

Hop Hopkins is Associate Chemical Engineer for the Factory Mutual Fire Insurance Company, but he will have you know his work is not selling insurance but examining fire hazards. He is enjoying the work and is getting pleasingly plump. — Bruce Humphreyville is with the same company and is selling insurance too. — Al Lamoureux is with the Dennison Manufacturing Company, but is the same modest Al and we can't get much out of him as to his success. — Carl Everett has just finished up the odds and ends around the Institute and is going to work with the Cities Service Refining Company at East Braintree. According to Hopkins, Carl entertained the occupants of Building 2 with a full-sized explosion some time ago.

We hear many rumors that X-A is enjoying Practice School as much as ever and that they are just finishing up. Herb Kaufman, who is among them, contemplates going to work for the Mutual Chemical Company of America, where he will be a favorite son — at least a Vice-President.

From the Assistant Secretary: This business of sending in "hot



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How Did Your Garters Look This Morning?

1926 Continued

dope" (choice phrase culled from the School of Newswriting, *The Tech*) which is to appear in The Review one month from now is a "moot question" (School of Editorial Writing, *The Tech*). In fact, said "hot dope" boils down and cools off to cold facts by the time it appears in print — unless the Secretary is expected to forecast as well as broadcast.

Cris Criswell, who is doing combustion engineering work, left Detroit some time ago and is now stationed in Holtwood, Penna. As usual, he has been busying himself with a few of the local women, power plants and allied subjects. In his latest letter, which reached me a few minutes ago, Cris states that he expects to be transferred about January 1 — "It may be to Baltimore or Alaska." Providing he comes to after a big banquet at the Holtwood Club on December 21, he will be home (Philly) for Christmas — and right at home in Harrisburg with one of his better halves at about the same time. — Ed Gohr has

left the Mead Pulp and Paper Company at Chillicothe, Ohio, and a few hours from now he will be speeding to his home in Rochester for the Christmas holidays. Although his plans are not completed at this time it is very probable that he will land in Boston and hook up at the Institute or thereabouts after the first of the year. That's the second good X-B man who has forsaken the paper industry since June. Can't blame Ed for wanting to be closer to civilization. We think it's a good move — and it's for the reader to puzzle out whether the "we" is editorial!

Walter Lobo has finished up his work at Louisiana State University and if his Chrysler has not acquired some of the bad habits of his old Jewett (which bad habits do not merit mention) he should be home by now — a full fledged expert sugar chemist (as well as chemical engineer). If present plans materialize, he will be in Cuba about the middle of January, taking a position of some responsibility at his uncle's sugar refinery, plantation, orchard, or whatever it is. He may drive back to Maine with "that certain party" after Christmas, in which case I hope to see him. — Paul Mahoney is still living the life of a Mahoney in Milwaukee — still producing for Combustion Engineering. He saw the Army-Navy game with a party of naval officers in November and reports it as having been a "wow" (where was Paul when *The Tech* needed sports writers?). And speaking of Milwaukee, we hear that it is still a still town — take it as you will. A charming Winchester damsel is still sending fudge, and take it from one who knows, that fudge is on a par with those Winchester girls, and that's saying a mouthful! Paul is now at the Hotel Plankinton.

Charlie McCulloch hasn't crashed through with a letter in months. While I was in New York for a day last week I called him up but couldn't reach him. I'm not saying anything to Charlie, but I enjoyed talking to his sister, so it's just as well. Charlie quit Union Carbide, as anticipated some time ago, and is now running smoothly with Tide Water Oil at Bayonne, N. J. Since starting this paragraph, I have received a Christmas card from Charlie, and that makes up for the letter he owes me.

Jim Offutt continues to grind along merrily with U. S. Gypsum,

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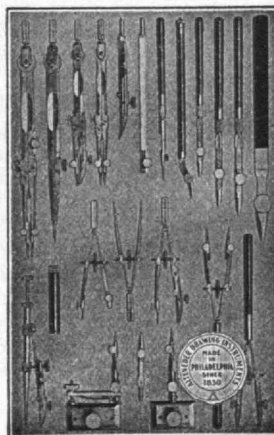


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1926 Continued

way out in Port Clinton, Ohio. Now that he has a radio to play with I thought he would keep well-informed about current murder, divorce scandal, and so on, but it seems that he received only stray bits of information regarding the Field Day childish fracas in the streets of Boston. Also, does any one know of the whereabouts of a fellow named Brown, supposed to be with U. S. Gypsum at Alabaster, Mich.? Any information will be appreciated by Jim whose address is The Lake House, Port Clinton, Ohio. Jim planned to be on his way home in Kentucky for Christmas by this time and he said he was going to try to see Ed in Columbus before the latter abandoned Ohio.

I had a nice letter from Professor Bill Ryan (at the Buffalo station) a few weeks ago. He tells me that "our gang's" flivver, Run-Tin-Tin, "cashed in" near Greenfield, Mass., with one of the Practice School gangs on their way to Maine. I have not as yet made an investigation to see whether or not it was our (former) proud steed which collapsed—our haughty vehicle with its nine-leaf rear spring, Sears-Roebuck gasoline gauge, sealed-against-loss-of-compression-by-flaxseed-meal motor.

Prince Warner is reported as being at the New Jersey station of the Practice School at present. — I heard from Don Green, X-A, twice within the past few weeks. His gang just completed the work at the Practice School, finishing up at Winchester, and after a few weeks of vacation they return to the Institute for a little more grinding and polishing up.

Enough for this issue of The Review. Within a few weeks we hope to be able to convince The Review Editors that they'll have to put out larger issues if they want to oblige the X, X-B and X-A men of '26 by publishing all the dope we send in.

Come on, Mooney Owen, with your Course XV news! Course X will "outnews" you every time—even if you have about fifty per cent more graduates! And that goes if we have to stay up all night writing "boiler plate" to increase our "columnage"! Woe unto Jim Killian if he sets up our line in 6 point type and yours in 10 point.

LEE CUMMINGS, *Secretary*,
211 Genesee Park Boulevard, Rochester, N. Y.
JAY B. GOLDBERG, *Assistant Secretary*,
125 North Quaker Lane, West Hartford, Conn.

COURSE XII

The Class Notes notice reaches me on the eve of our departure for a six weeks' expedition down to the llanos of Venezuela, and so I am hastening to drop you a few lines before severing our connection with civilization. It isn't really as bad as it sounds, but if I should mail a letter from that particular section of the country you would, with good fortune, receive it sometime next summer, if at all.

This llanos trip looks like the real stuff. The llanos, by the way, are vast, undulating plains which stretch clear across Venezuela from the east coast right into Colombia, and, of course, lie south of the Venezuelan Andes which form a sort of backbone for the country. (Excuse the interjection of any information!) Anyhow, the first part of the trip will be accomplished in our Fords, by the Grace of God and numerous rafts made of empty gasoline tins, and the latter part on horseback or muleback, depending on the local supply. According to all the information available, which as usual is next to nothing, only one car has succeeded in passing over the road we propose to follow,

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No. 1065. An eastern technological institution will need professors to head five new departments in September 1927. These departments include Building Construction, Works Arrangement, Automotive Service, Electrical Equipment and Construction, Printing. Salaries vary from \$3000 to \$4000.

No. 1066. A Rhode Island jewelry and silversmith concern, realizing that the electro-plating department spells profit or loss under increasing competition, desires to obtain a young electro-chemical engineer to help put the electro-plating department on a scientific basis. A liberal salary will be paid to get the right man.

No. 1067. One of the largest metropolitan newspapers in the east needs a chemist about thirty years old to establish and operate a special research laboratory to analyze metals, ink, twine, and so on.

No. 1068. A fast growing mutual fire insurance company needs engineers who have good engineering ability and five years' experience for staff and inspection work. The positions with this concern involve many and varied consulting problems and some travel. There are many Technology men now in this organization.

No. 1069. A Technology man who has had more than twenty years' experience in advertising and publishing, offers contact and follow-up service to some out-of-town business organization that desires a Boston representative and wishes to be listed in the telephone book and the city directory as having a Boston address and offices in the new Park Square Building. Complete details by mail or through a personal interview.

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All inquiries should refer to numbers and should be addressed to

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1926 Continued

a situation resulting from the superabundance of water which continues to trickle down from the heavens despite the fact that the dry season has, theoretically, arrived safely. Which reminds me that it rained all day today here in Caracas! With all the llanos rivers at high water mark you can see why a raft may come in handy, for even our swimming Fords don't feel at home when the water gets over four feet deep. Once we reach the mule stage of our journey these river troubles will be greatly lessened. I understand that the system is to first shove the mule into any deep water encountered and then hang onto the tail and thus be ferried across the water hazard without undue exertion. If the system works, Dr. Whitehead and I are going to race across the English Channel next summer!

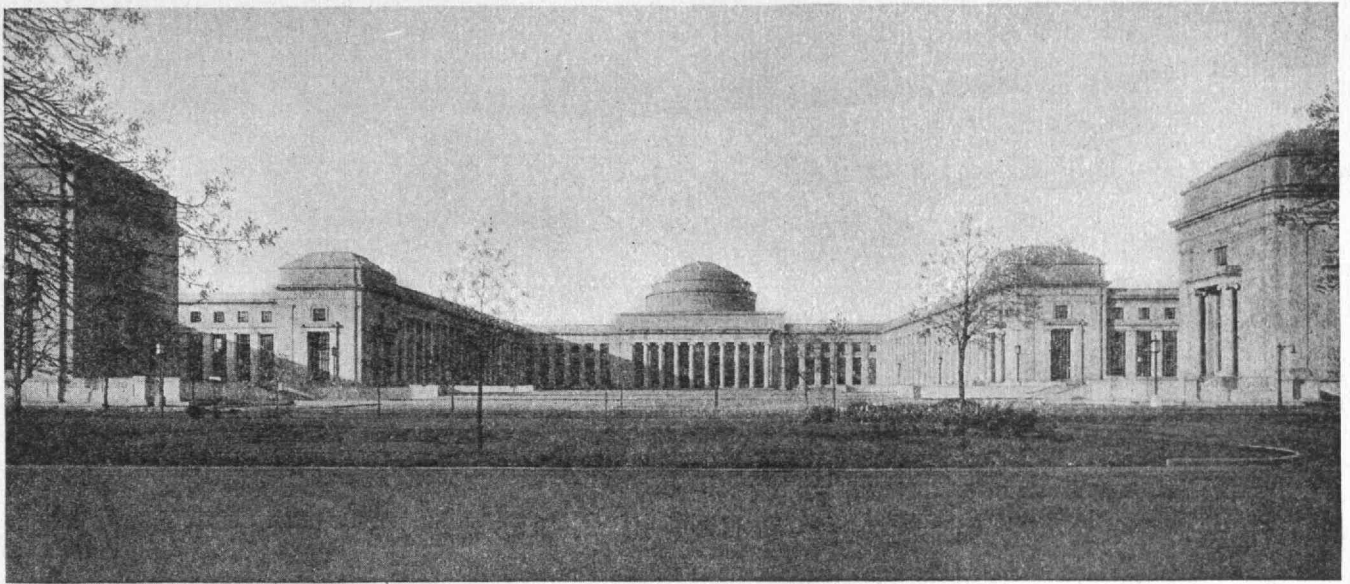
I think I said something in my last letter about the trip we were to take over the Andes. Well, we did get over at the expense of a few connection rod bearings, scored valves, and personal exertions. This new road they have built over the top, by the way, is worthy of

special mention. It's the finest piece of mountain road work that any of us have ever seen and reflects no small amount of credit on the engineers who designed it. My one objection is that not enough consideration was given to overloaded Fords when the grades were worked out. The next time we go mountain climbing we have unanimously decided to do it in a Packard, the only question being where the Packard will come from.

I might go rambling on in this account but the Doctor tells me that it's dinner time, which means that we'll now go out for the last meal in Caracas for some time to come. Our favorite restaurant, quite incidentally, has a Spanish name, is run by a German, and the meals are French, thus making quite a cosmopolitan affair out of what would otherwise be a perfectly ordinary dinner.

I'll give you some more when we get back from the llanos.

WILLIAM B. MILLAR, *Secretary*,
Care of Guillermo Zuloaga, Caracas, Venezuela.



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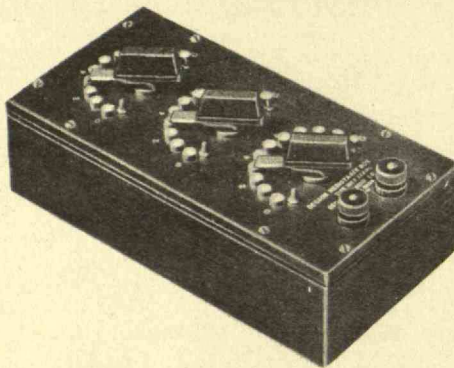
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TYPE 102

Decade Resistances

The 102 Decade Resistance Boxes present a convenient arrangement of standard resistances.

The resistances used are non-inductive and of extremely low capacity, the Ayrton Perry method of winding being employed.

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Convenient two, three and four dial decade arrangements include a range of one tenth to one hundred thousand ohms.

The Type 102 Boxes are particularly well suited for use in bridge set ups where an accurate and easily variable resistance is required.

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